

HIT COMICS

JULY
No. 47

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Kid ETERNITY

learns
A POLISHED DIAMOND
can be
ROUGH on RATS!



A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Worlds', 'Exciting Comics', 'Daring Adventures', 'Casper Cat', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hill Country', 'Teen-Age Sweetheart', 'Jetta', 'Science', 'Quick Lunch', 'Snake Eyes', 'Miss Masque', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Casper Cat', and 'Daring Adventures'. A large, stylized speech bubble in the center contains the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM'.

Here's the Greatest **BILDFOLD BARGAIN** in all America

4 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$1.98

- ★ This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gift Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with
Your Name, Address and
Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS!
Smart looking, beautifully
styled Leather Billfold with
Pass Case to hold money,
checks and credit cards. Pat-
ented snap fastener locks
securely so currency and
valuables can't fall out.



Here's The BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER

Your Permanent
Engraved Identification
and Social Security Tag

Clear-
View
CELLULOID
PASS
LEAVES

This Smart LEATHER BILDFOLD
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ Rabbit's Foot KEY HOLDER with Chain
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

**YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City
and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED
on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!**

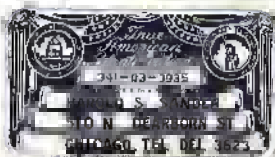
DeLuxe
VALUE

Smart
STYLING

YOU GET THIS!
Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key
Holder with Flexible Gift
Chain in addition to the
handy Coin Holder which is
securely fastened to the
Billfold as pictured above



YOU GET THIS!
A beautiful 3-color Emer-
gency Identification Plate
which carries your full name,
address and Social Security
Number. A perfect identi-
fication record for you



NOTE: No C. O. D. Orders to Canada
ILLINOIS MERCHANOISE MART
(227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILL.)

Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest Billfold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skillful Billfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have shopped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just currency for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look at this new Smart Leather Billfold and see all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case for your checks each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gift Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address.

Now, here's a billfold for you. Actually 4 Big Values in One. Everything you need, everything you can reasonably expect where you need them. Easy to get at! Handy! Efficient! Durable! Model. The smartest, most complete billfold you've ever seen. So rich you can't buy it. If after receiving your billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever have seen, return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

RUSH THIS COUPON for THIS ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAIN!

ILLINOIS MERCHANOISE MART, Dept. 9407
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.
(If Please include the "Smart Leather Two Color Billfold" with built-in coin holder, genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-Color Social Security Plate. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.)

MY FULL NAME _____ (PRINT NAME PLEASE)
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
☐ To have shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$2.35). Please ship my Billfold order with postage charges prepaid.

SEND NO MONEY!
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

A DIAMOND CAME INTO
THE LIFE OF KID ETERNITY!

A DIAMOND ... ADORED AND
COVETED BY ALL THOSE WHO LOVE
RICH POSSESSIONS!

A STONE TO INSPIRE
THOUGHTS OF LUXURY,
ROMANCE ... OR
THOUGHTS OF
MURDER!

Kid Eternity and
his other-world
guardian, Mr.
Keeper, had need
for all of the
strange power
that permits them
to call from the
world beyond the
greatest men
and women who
have lived and
died in the
mighty past!

Kid Eternity

THE LABORATORY OF PROFESSOR ALKEM IS IN A REMOTE SECTION OF TOWN...

I GAVE UP IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO MEET YOU HERE, ALKEM! IF YOUR CLAIMS ARE AS SILLY AS THEY SOUND...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN, MR. BLODGETT! ONLY WATCH ME MAKE THEM GOOD!

PROFESSOR ALKEM

WHAT IS YOUR PROCESS? WE'LL DISCUSS METHODS LATER, MR. BLODGETT! THE PROCESS IS ALMOST COMPLETE! IN A MOMENT...

WHAT CHEMICALS... IN WHAT PROPORTIONS?

IT DOES LOOK LIKE A DIAMOND!

THAT'S WHAT IT IS! MY DISCOVERY PRODUCED IT... READY CUT AND POLISHED! SHALL WE LET A JEWELER PRONOUNCE ON ITS GENUINENESS!

Many a secret conversation in the world of the living is heard in Eternity...

YOUR DISCOVERY WILL MAKE UNTOLD RICHES FOR BOTH OF US IF IT'S A FACT, PROFESSOR ALKEM! I KNOW OF MEN WHO'D KILL YOU FOR IT!

WHO'S TALKING ABOUT KILLING, KID? I NOPE WE CAN PREVENT IT... TOO MUCH OF THAT KIND OF STUFF GOES ON DOWN THERE!

LOOK... DIAMONDS! THE MOST VALUABLE OF EARTH'S RICHES!

LIKewise THE HARDEST AND MOST CUTTING!

DIAMONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD

PROFESSOR ALKEM'S RIGHT! IT'S A GENUINE DIAMOND, AND WORTH A BIG SUM!

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE STILL ANOTHER EXPERT'S OPINION!

As KID ETERNITY uses his strange gift to become visible-

ONLY ONE PERSON COULD POP OUT OF NOWHERE LIKE THAT! IT MUST BE **KID ETERNITY**... EVERYBODY KNOWS HIM AND NOBODY UNDERSTANDS HIS SOURCE OF POWER!

GENTLEMEN, YOU SPOKE OF ANOTHER DIAMOND EXPERT BEING NEEDED! I'LL CALL ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS...

ETERNITY!



ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE JAMES BRADY... SUPER-SALESMAN, SUPER-PLAYBOY, SUPER-LIFE-LOVER... AND SUPER-EXPERT ON DIAMONDS!

JUST CALL ME **DIAMOND JIM!** AND SPEAKING OF DIAMONDS, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

AH, YES! A DIAMOND... BIG, CLEAR AND OF THE **FIRST WATER!** I USED TO KNOCK MYSELF OUT COLLECTING ROCKS LIKE THESE!

I'M CONVINCED, ALKEM! LET'S TALK THIS OVER IN PRIVATE!

THANKS, DIAMOND JIM BRADY! YOU CAN GO BACK TO

FIRST OF ALL, MR. BLODGETT, YOU'LL HAVE TO FINANCE MY DIAMOND-MAKING LAVISHLY! I'LL NEED THE SUM OF AT LEAST...

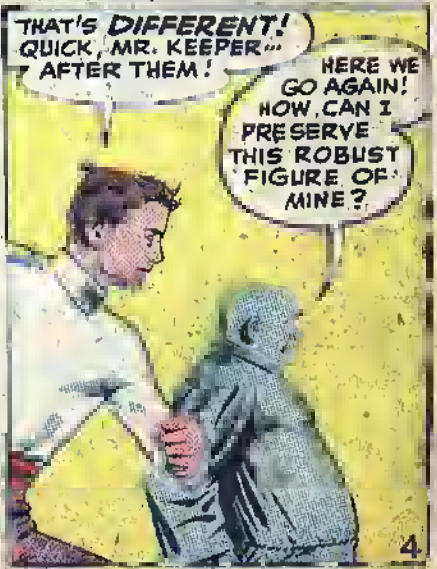
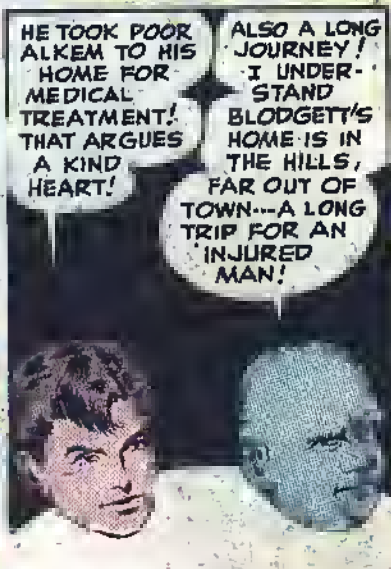
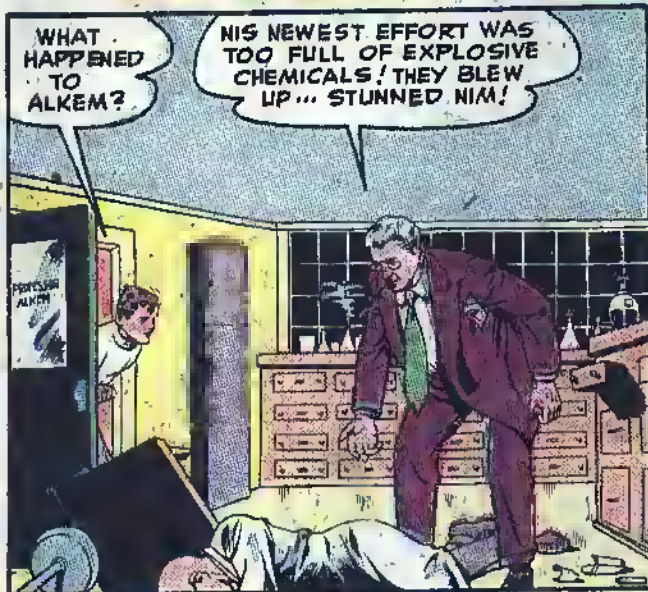
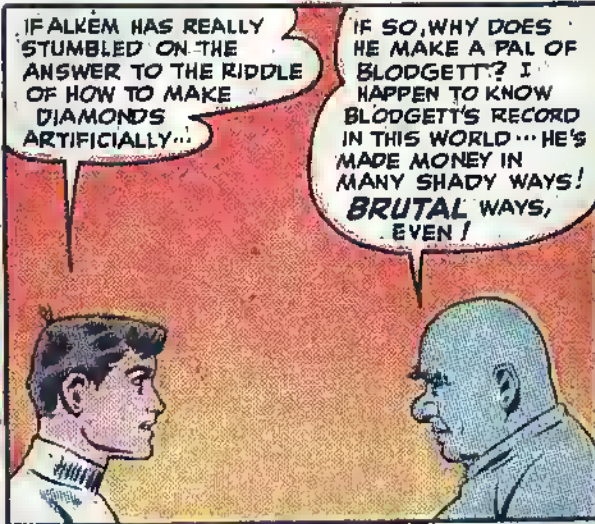
ETERNITY!

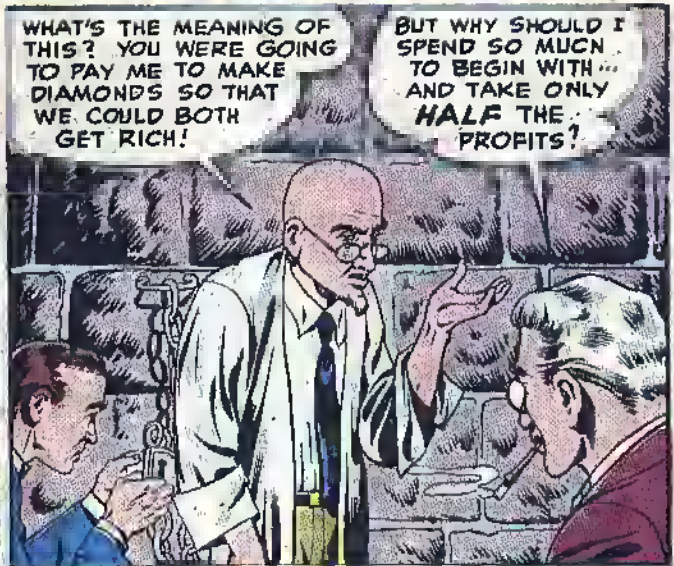
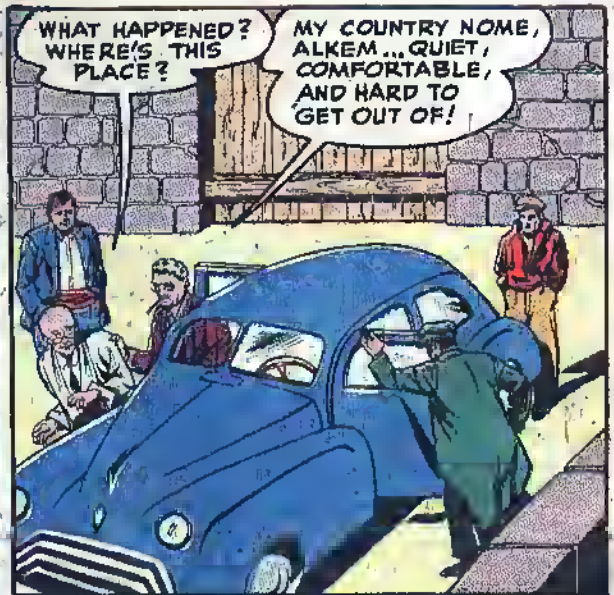
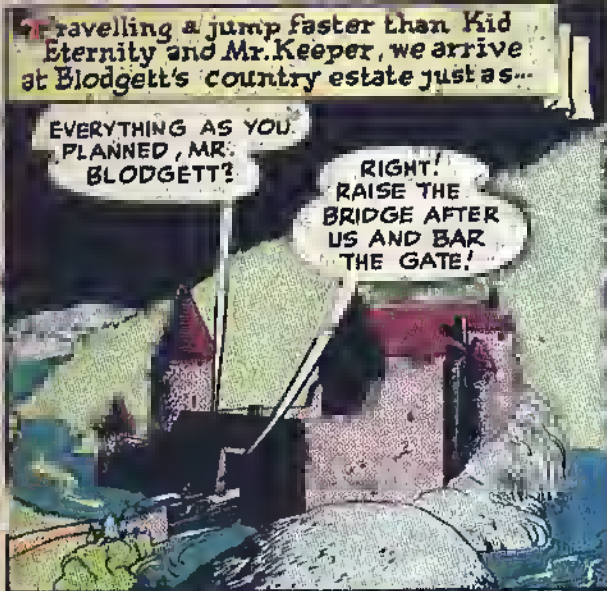
DIAMOND BOUGHT AND SOLD

DID YOU HEAR THAT, KID? ALKEM SAID...

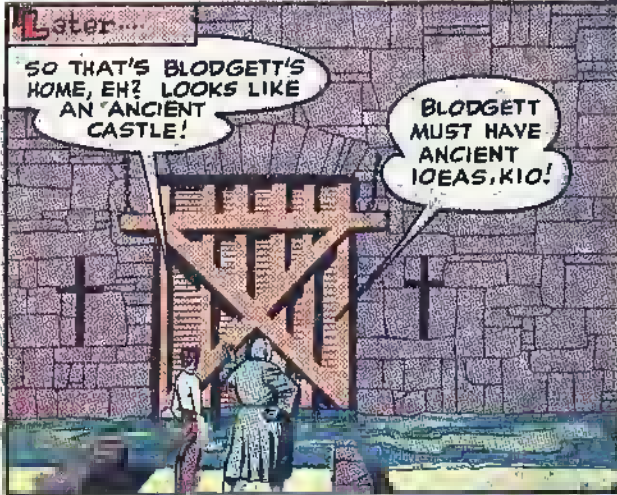
YES, NE MENTIONED DIAMOND-MAKING, AND DIAMONDS ARE MINED-NOT MADE!





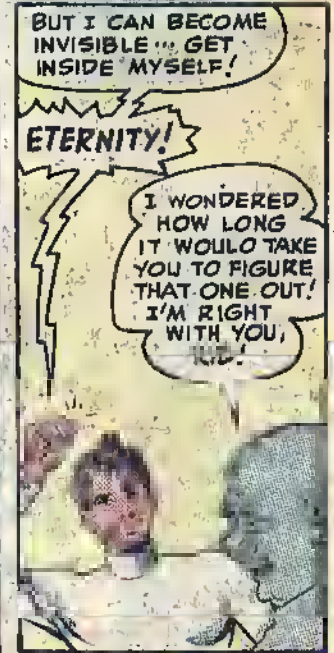
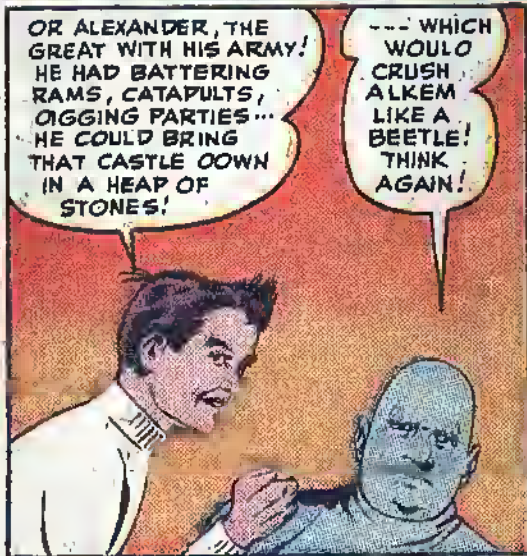


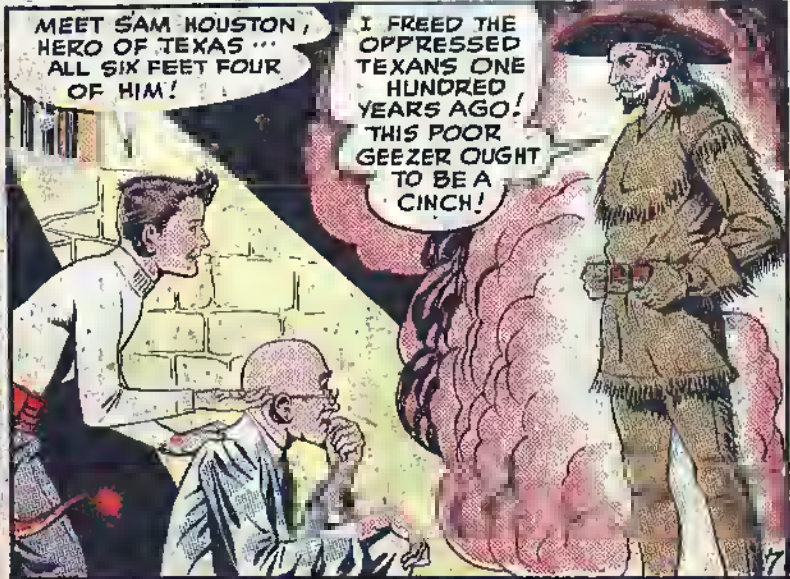
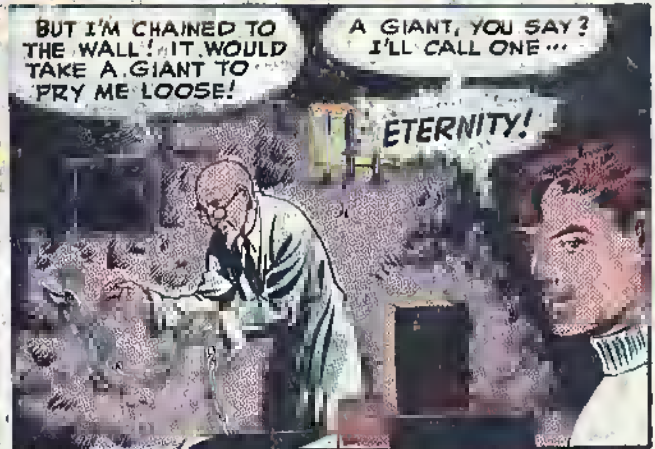
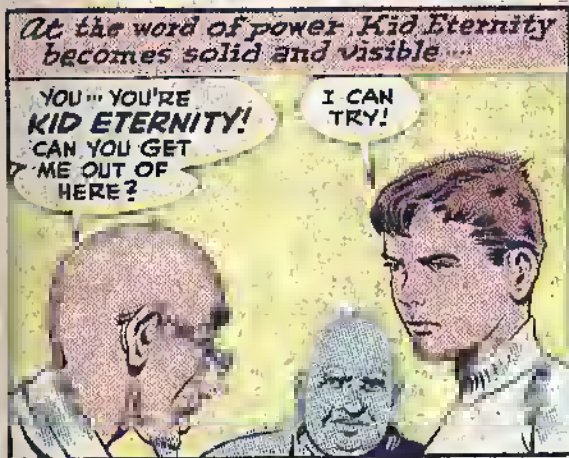
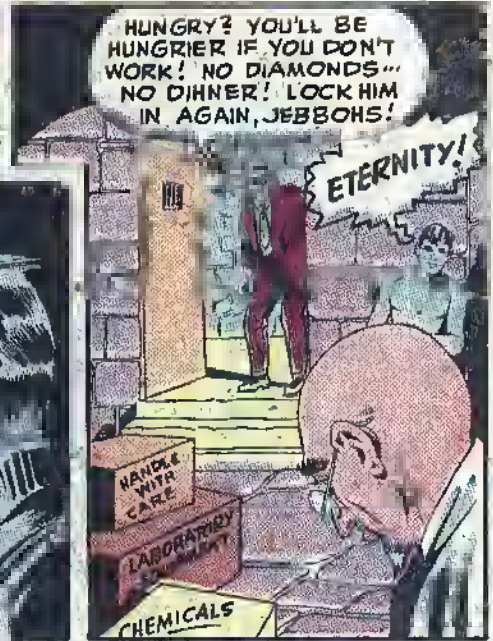
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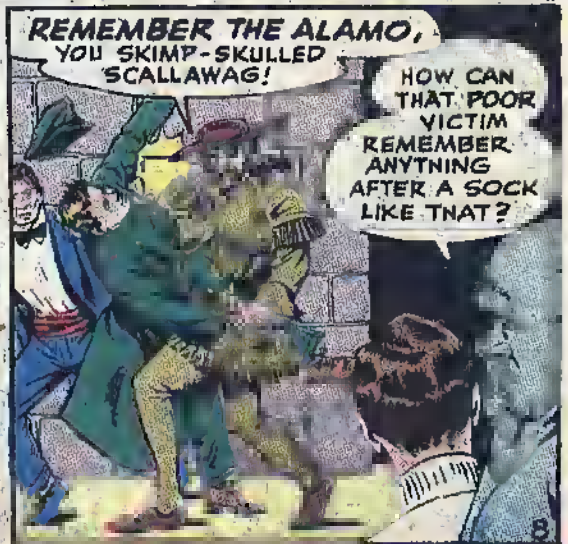
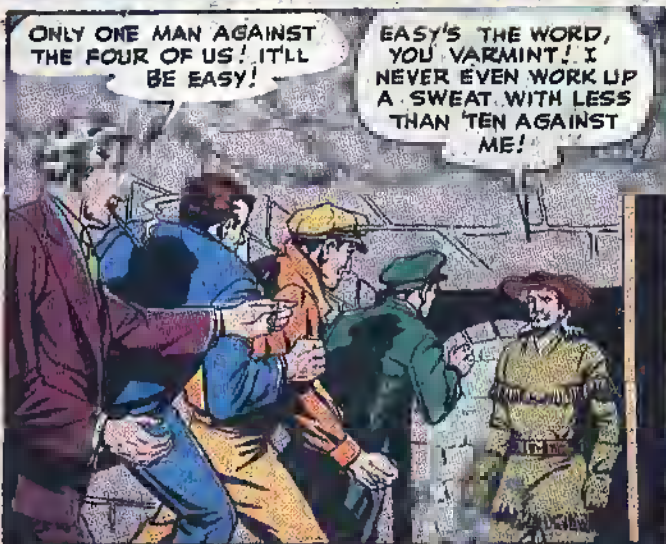
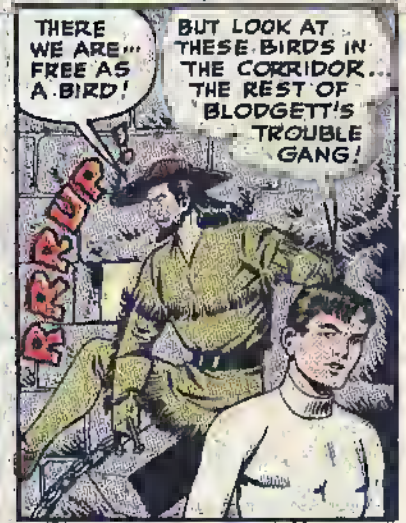
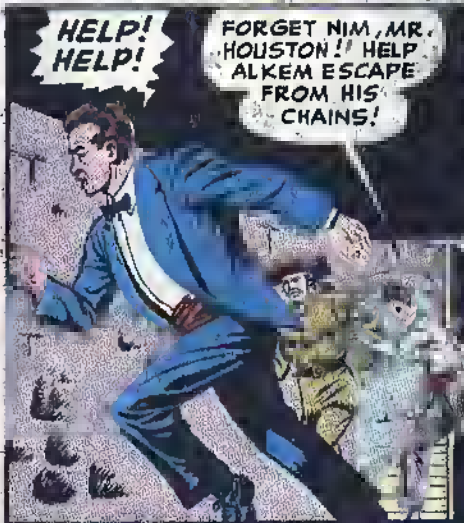


I FEEL LIKE CALLING FOR ROGER BACON! HE INVENTED EXPLOSIVES... HE COULD BLAST THAT STONE SHANTY TO POWDER!

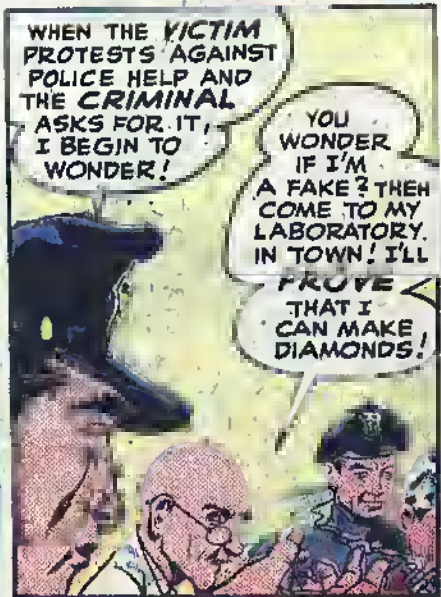
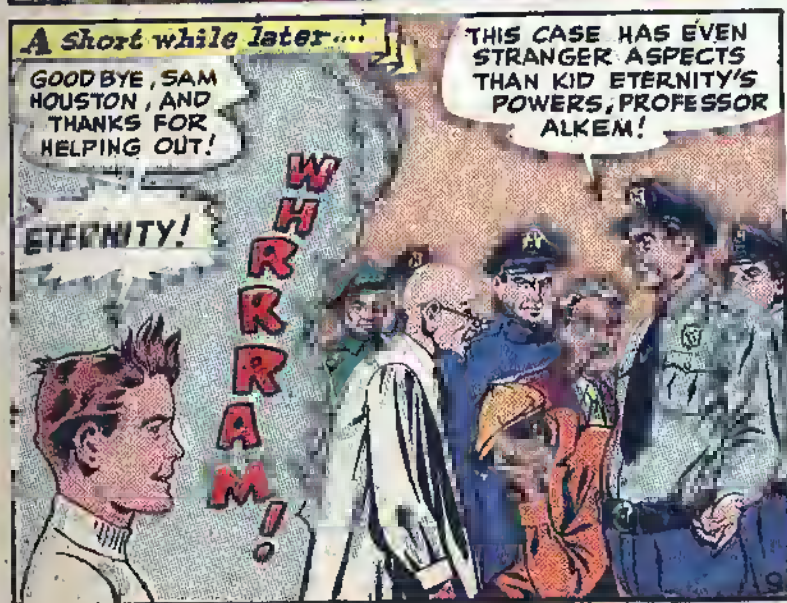
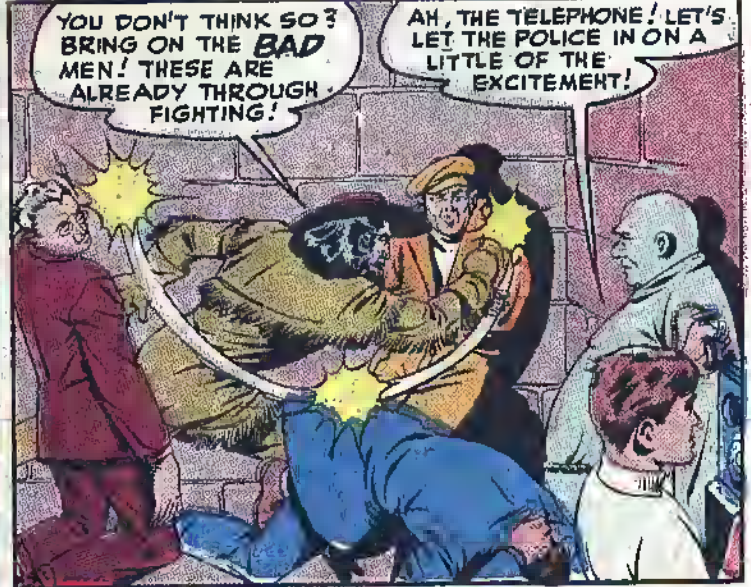
HE WOULD LIKEWISE BLAST ALKEM TO POWDER INSIDE IT!

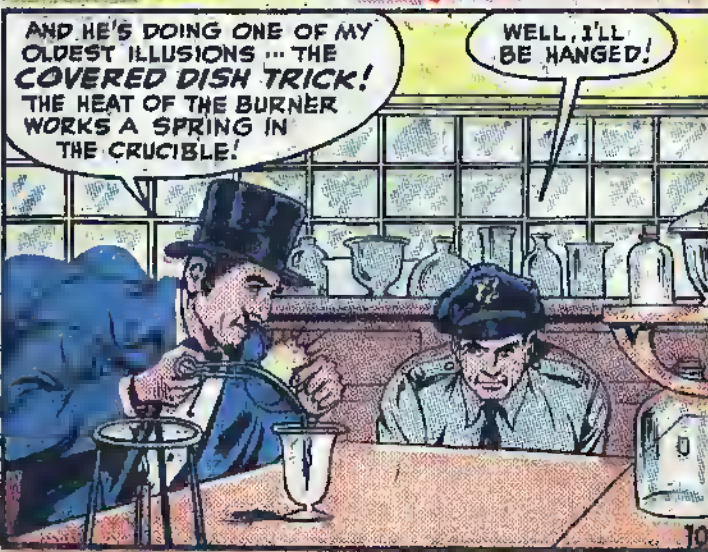
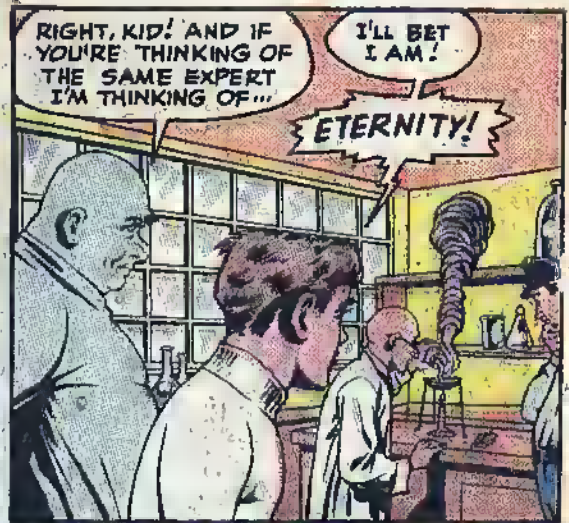
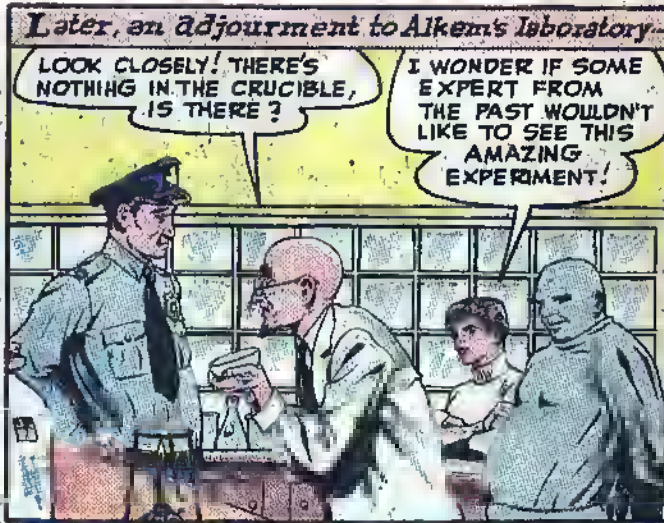


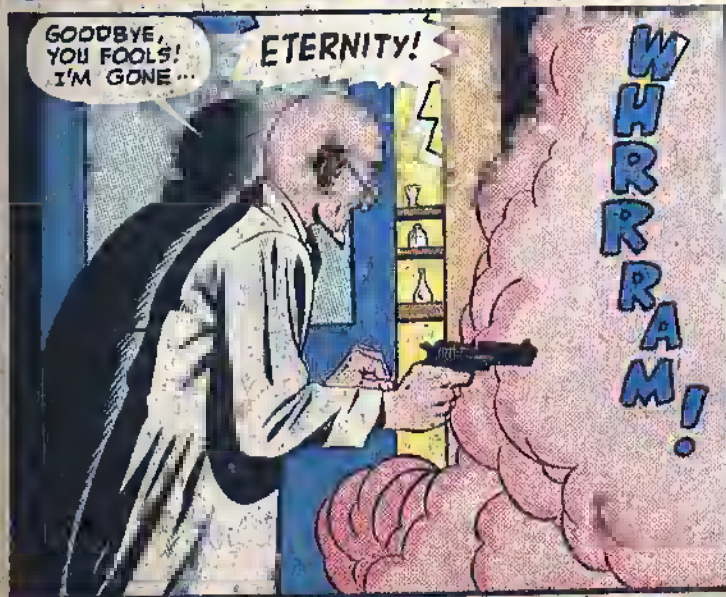
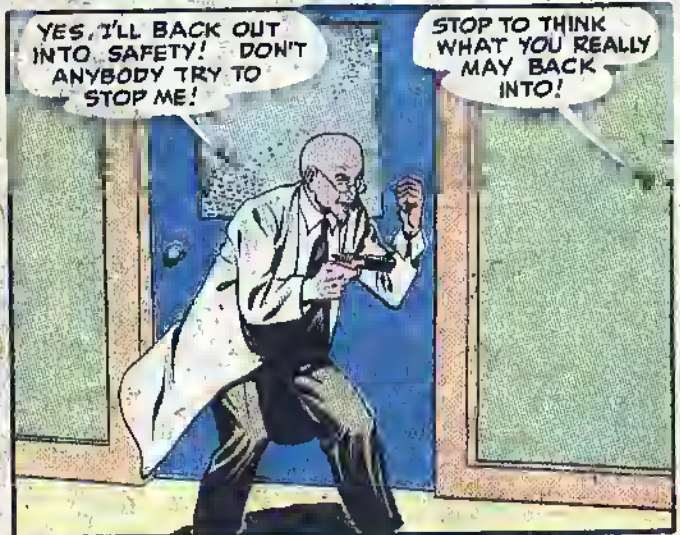
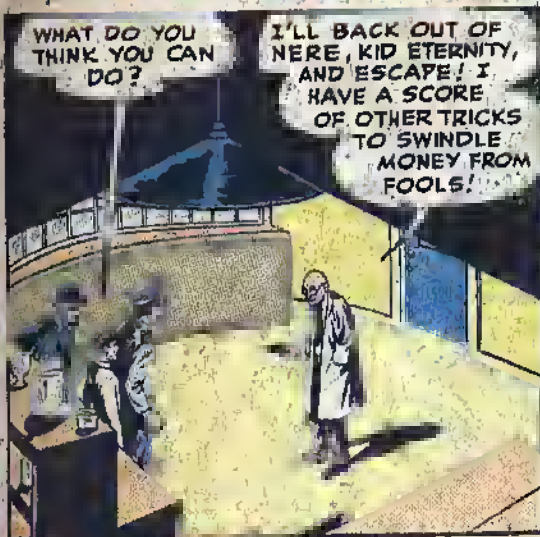
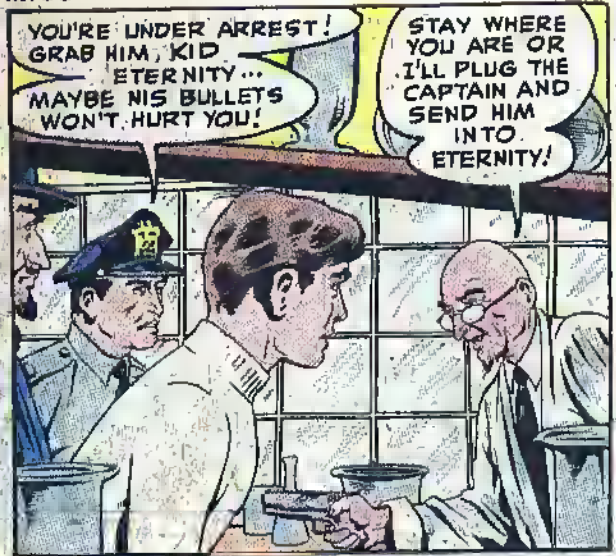
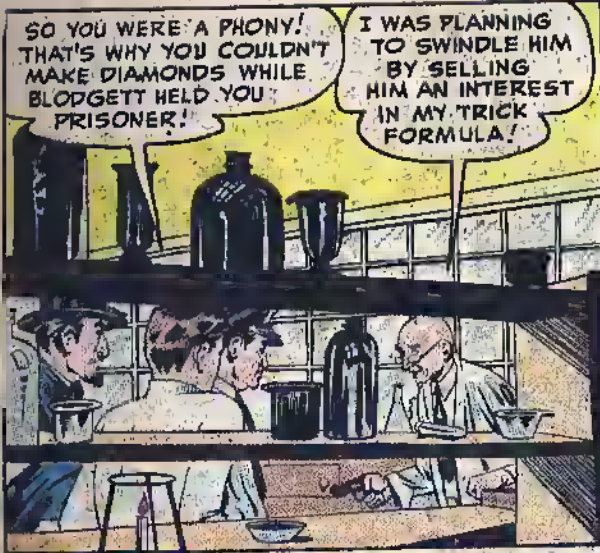




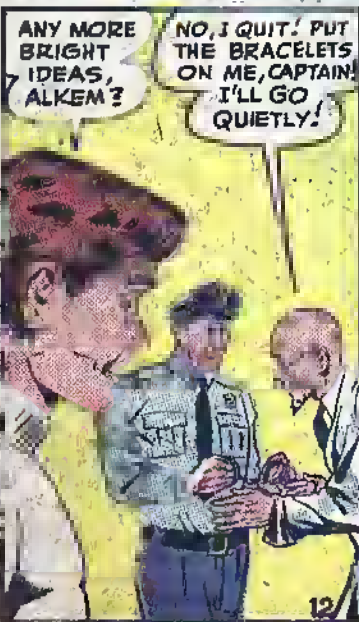
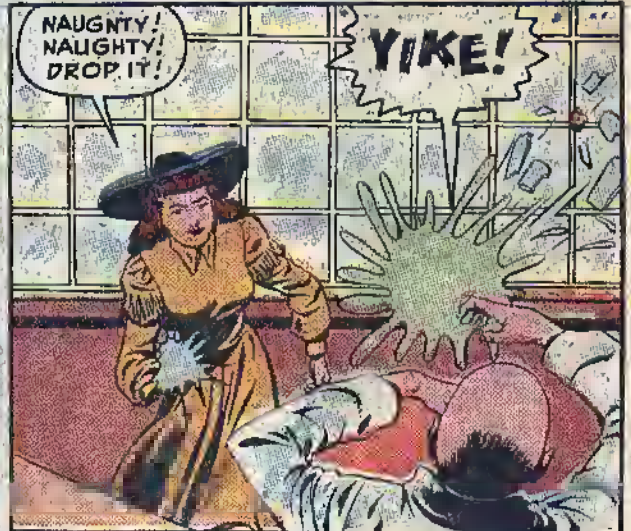
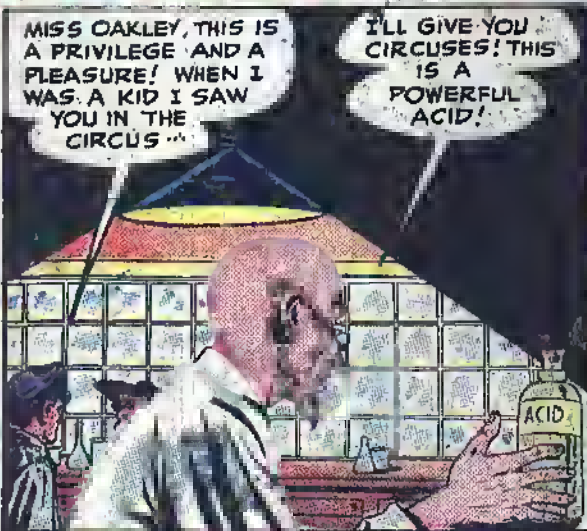
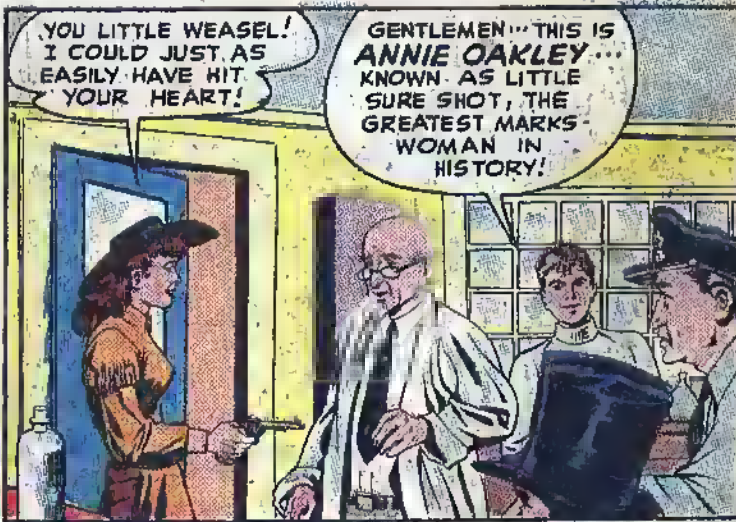
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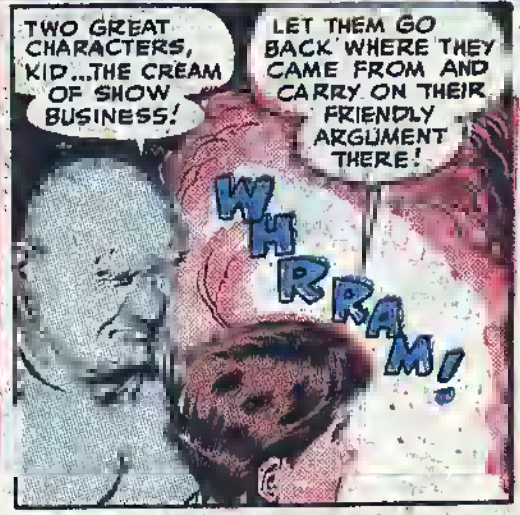
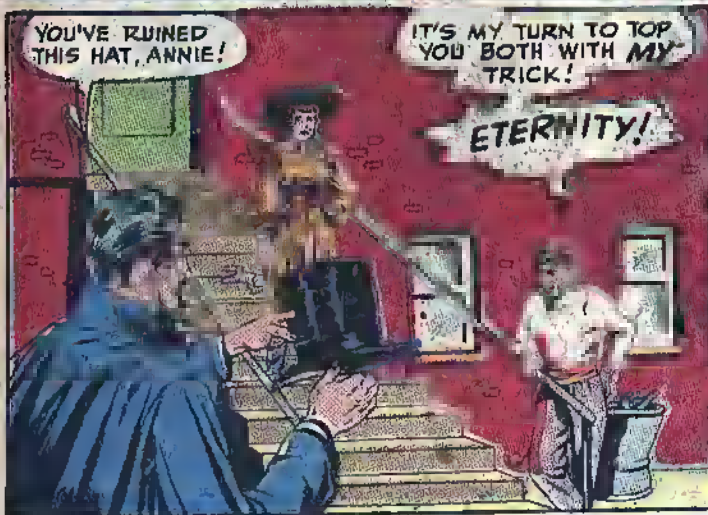
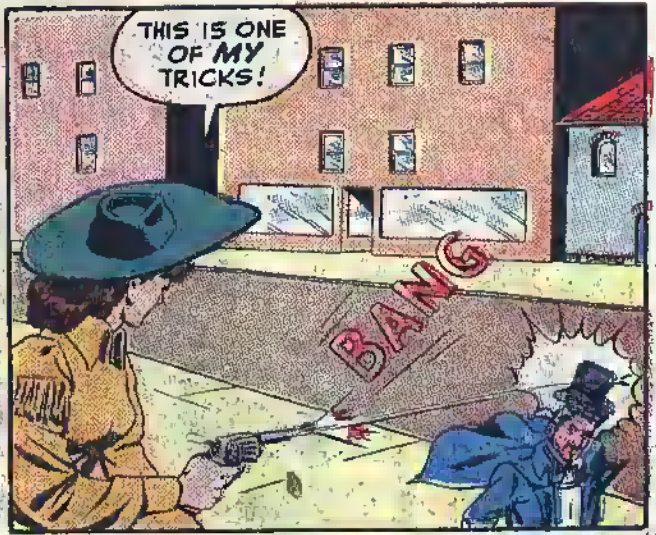




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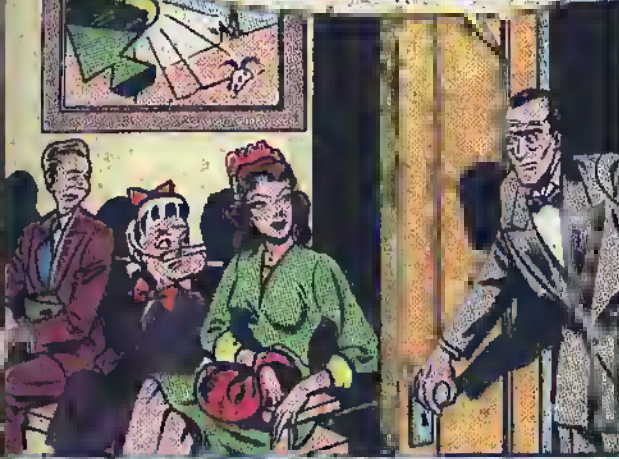


HER HIGHNESS

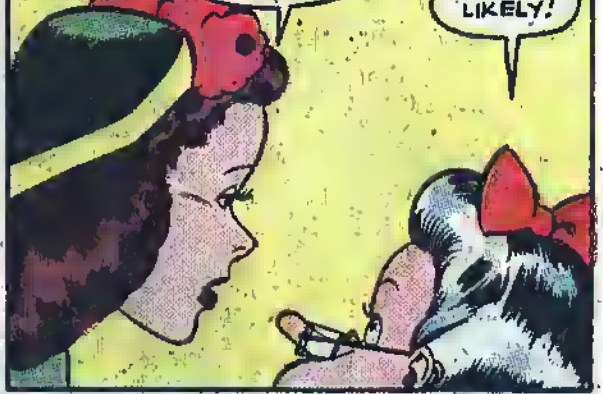


HIT COMICS

PLEASE BE PATIENT, FRIENDS! MR. FROTHERS WILL BE READY TO CONDUCT A SEANCE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES!



THAT WAS ONE OF MR. FROTHERS' FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS, HIGHNESS! HE THINKS SO MUCH OF MR. FROTHERS' THAT HE'S BECOME HIS RECEPTIONIST WITHOUT PAY!



STOOGES, MORE LIKELY!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, HIGHNESS?



OUT FOR SOME AIR! I HATE WAITING TO BE FLEECEED, EVEN IF THERE IS NOTHING TO BE FLEECEED OF!



'NOBODY AROUND! I THINK I'LL HAVE A QUICK LOOK, SEE AND FIND THE GIMMICK TO THIS RACKET!



TWO TO ONE THERE'S SOME KIND OF A RIG IN THE CELLAR!



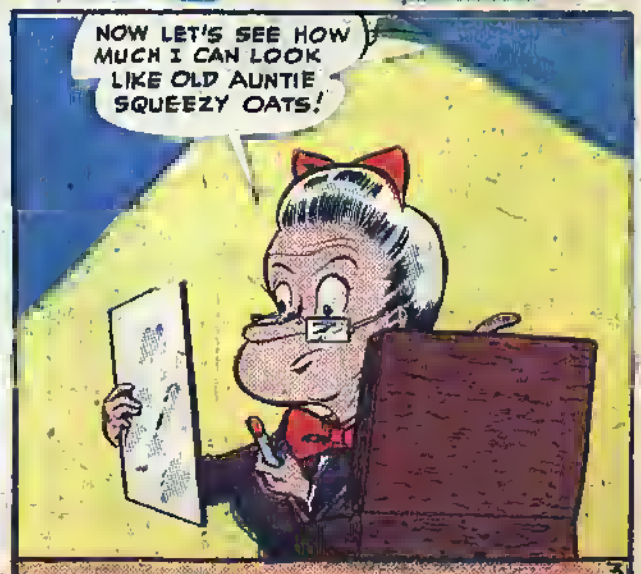
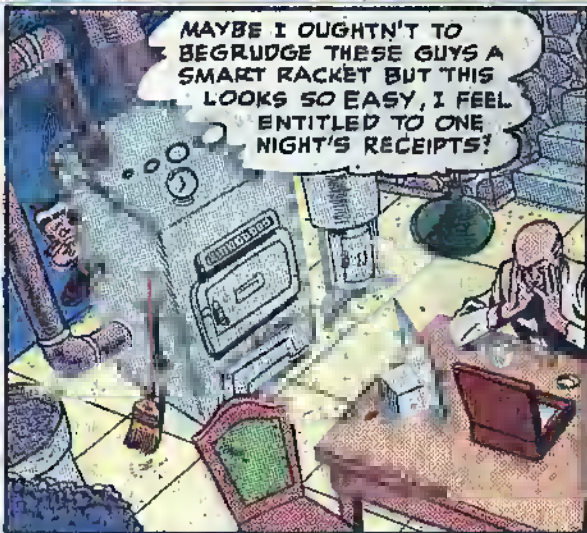
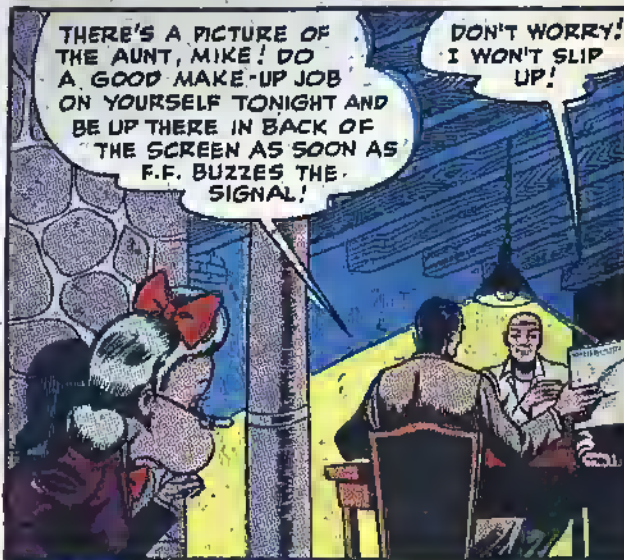
BIG DEAL TONIGHT! THAT SQUEEZY OATS' HEIR IS HERE! F.F. GOT ALL THE DOPE! HE WANTS TO SEE THE AUNT WHO LEFT HIM THE SQUEEZY OATS FORTUNE!



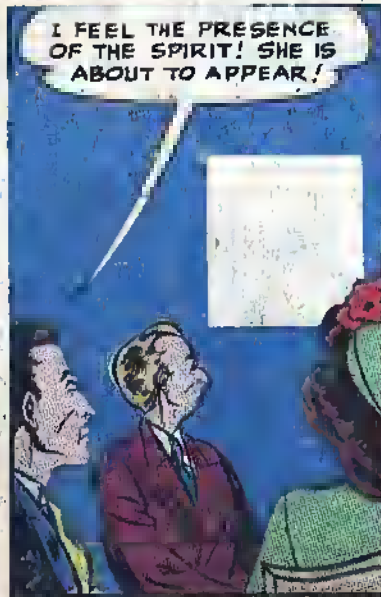
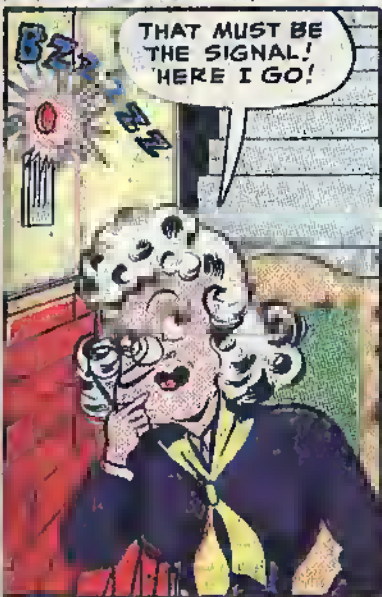
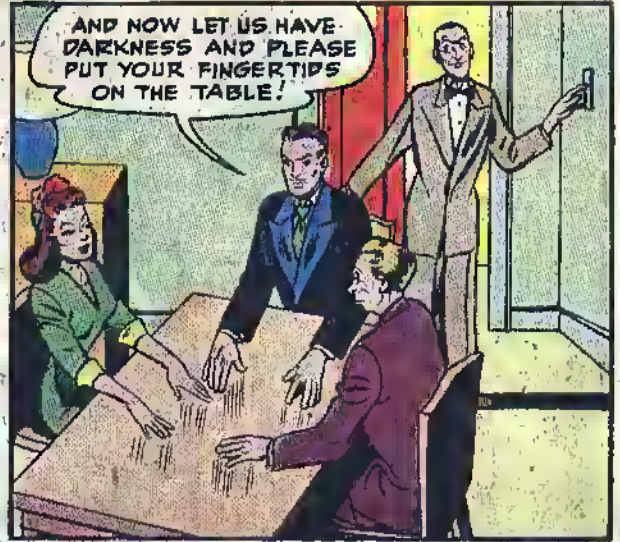
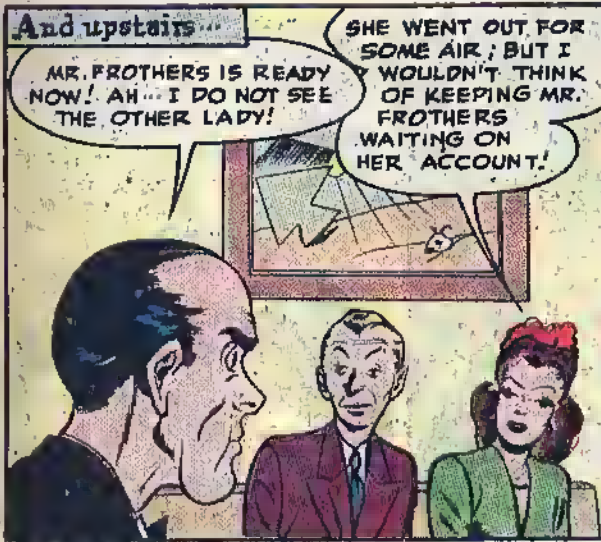
F.F. TOLD HIM TO BRING A LOT OF MONEY ALONG AS HE HAD A FEELING HIS AUNT WOULD WANT HIM TO! F.F. FIGURES THE TWERP'LL BE SO EXCITED WHEN HE SEES HIS AUNT HE'S A CINCH TO PAY FIVE GRAND FOR A FEE!



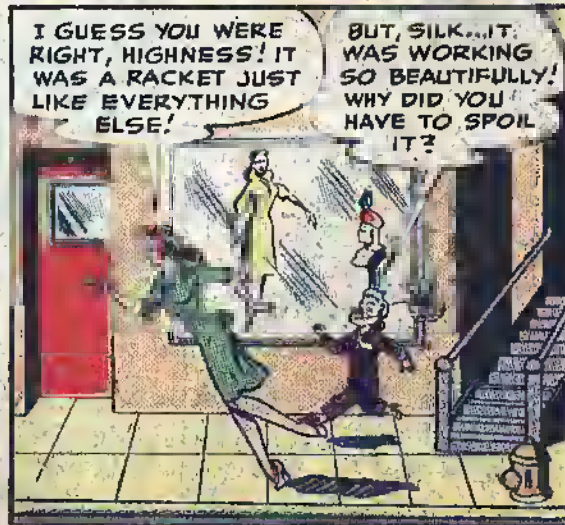
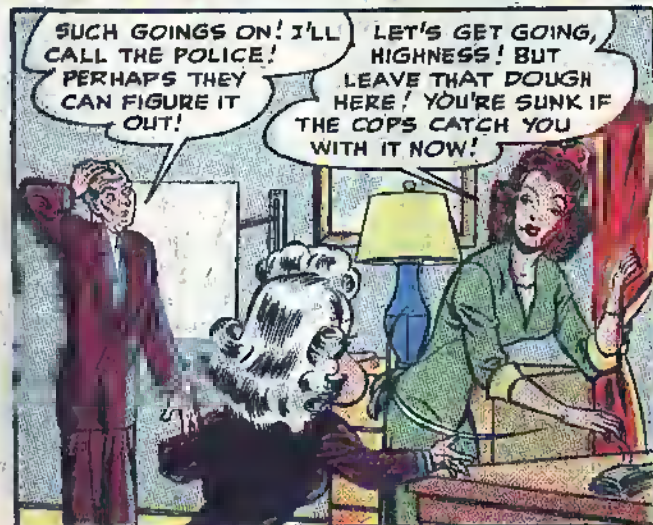
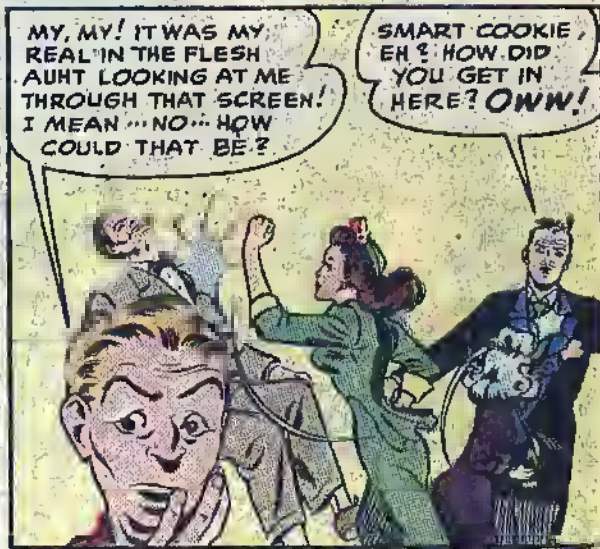
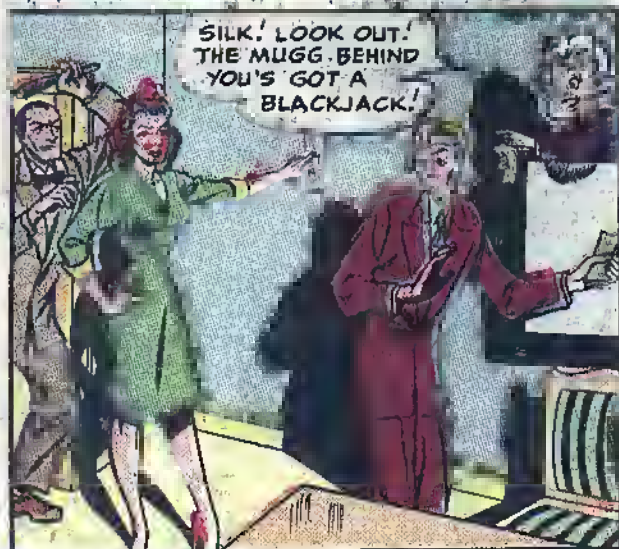
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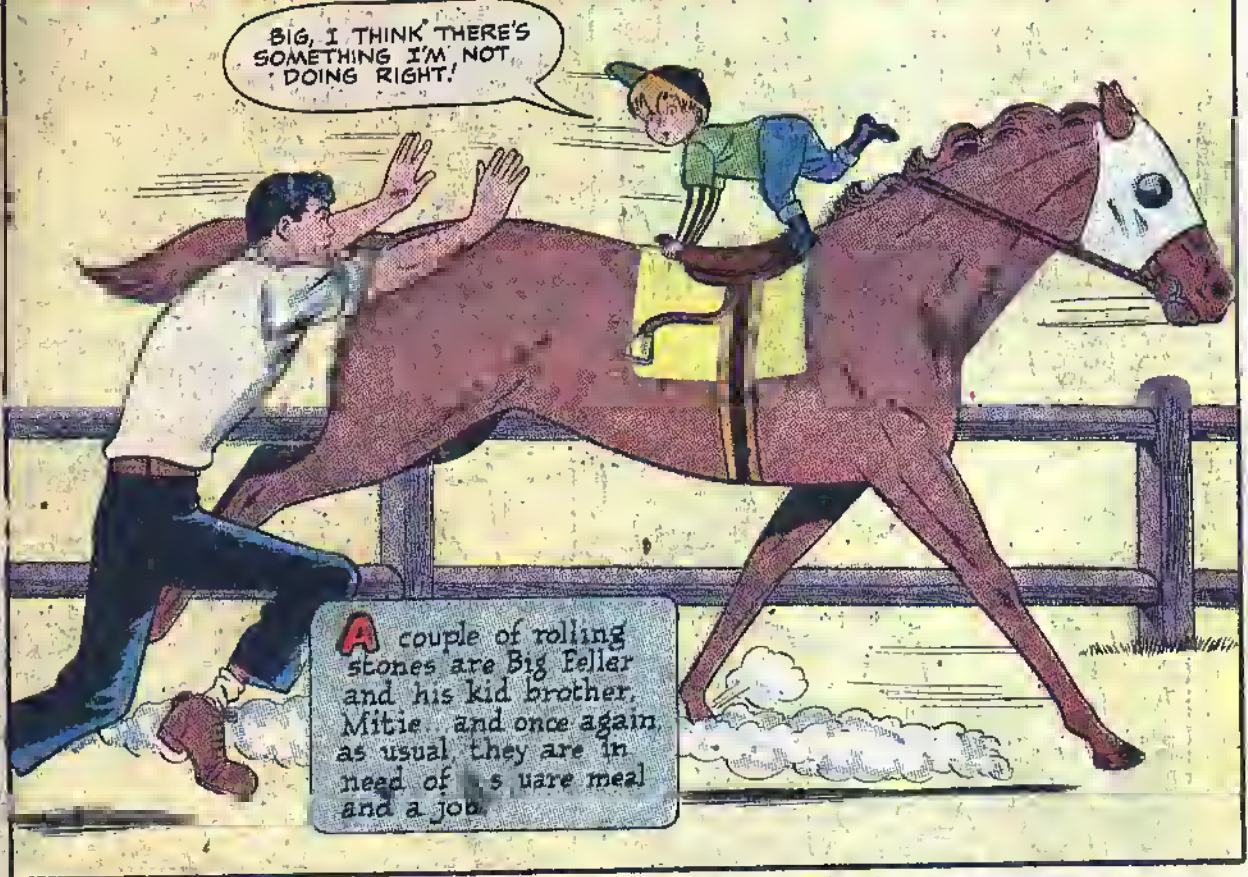
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BIG BROTHER



AFRAID I CAN'T DO MUCH FOR YOU, BOYS! STAR BRIGHT IS ALL I'VE GOT IN THE WORLD RIGHT NOW AND IF HE DOESN'T WIN THE BIG RACE, I'LL BE AS BAD OFF AS YOU ARE!

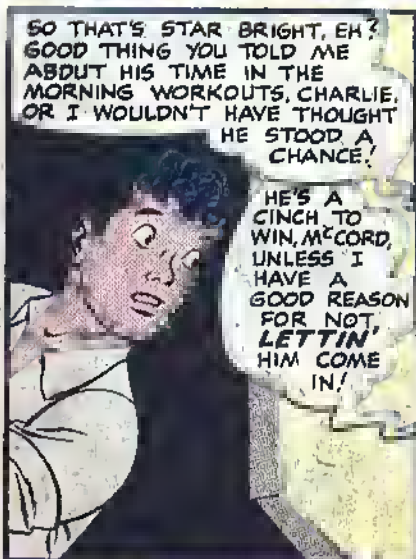
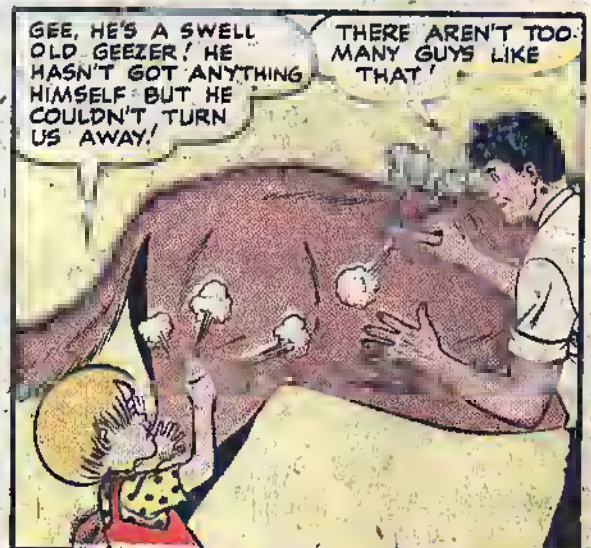
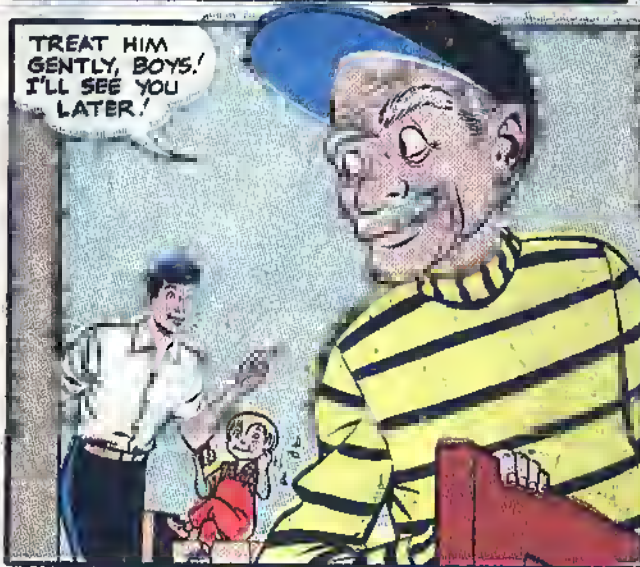
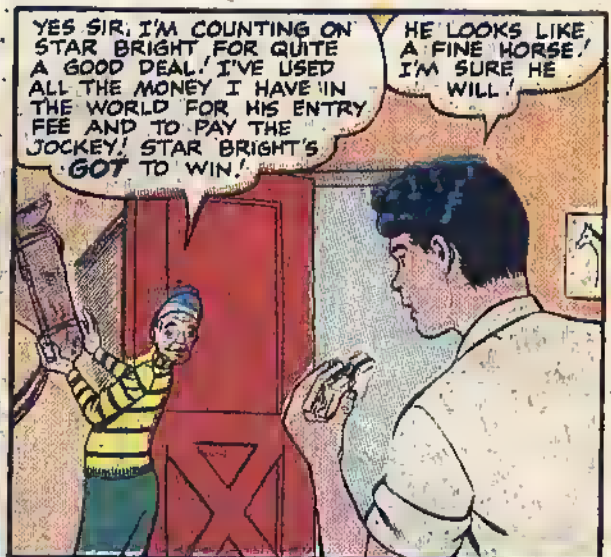
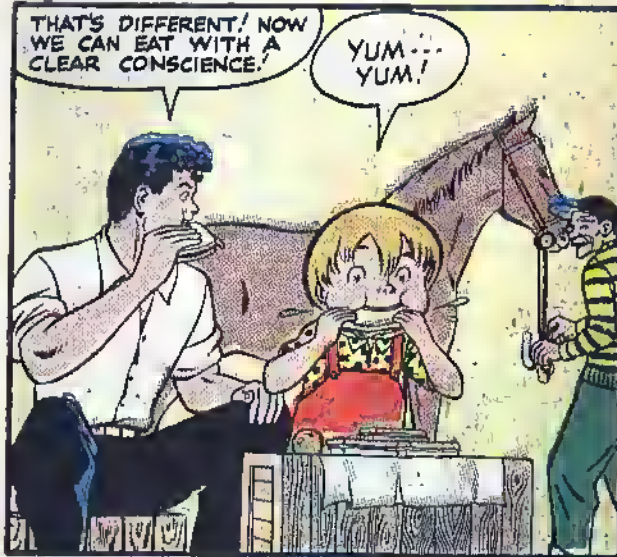
WELL... THANKS ANYWAY, MISTER!

WAIT! I'VE GOT A LITTLE SNACK IN THE STABLE--- I'LL BE GLAD TO SHARE IT! AND YOU'RE WELCOME TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN A HAYSTACK HERE, IF YOU CAN STAND IT!

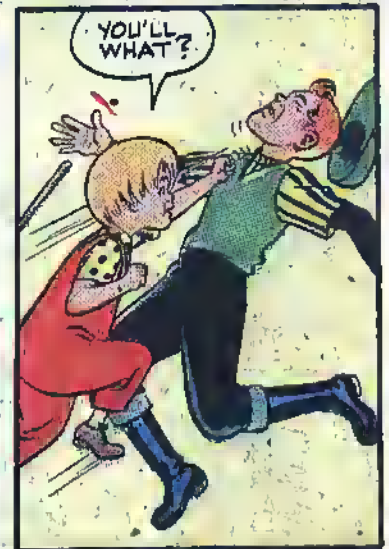
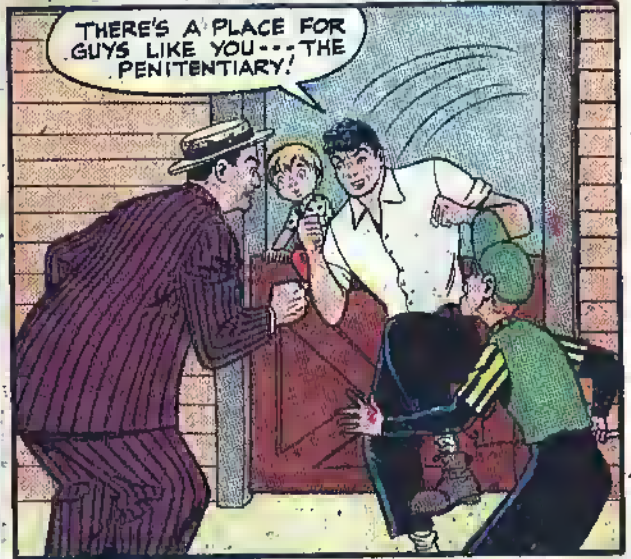
WE CAN'T TAKE IT UNLESS THERE'S SOME WORK WE CAN DO IN RETURN!

WELL, I GUESS STAR BRIGHT COULD DO WITH ANOTHER RUB DOWN! I'VE BEEN GROOMING HIM MYSELF AND I'M NOT VERY GOOD AT IT!

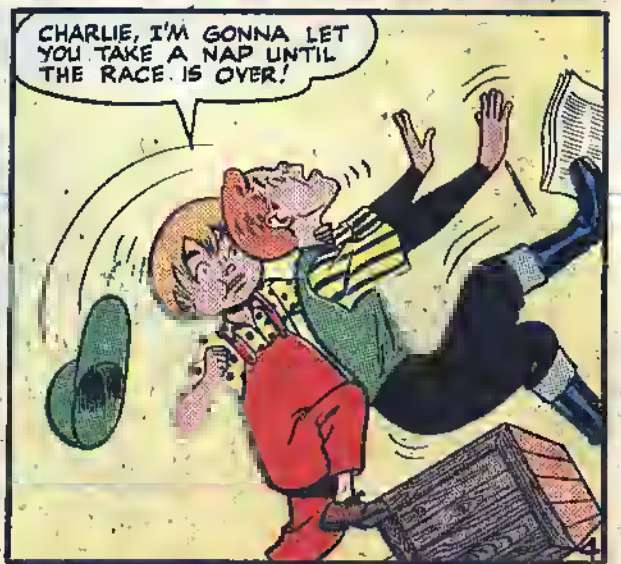
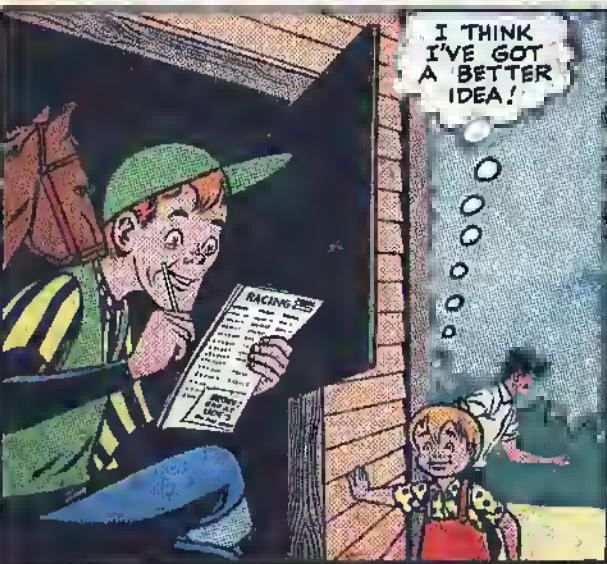
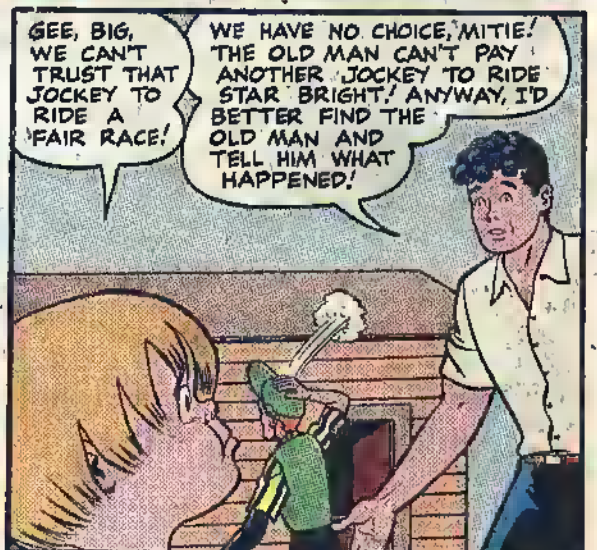
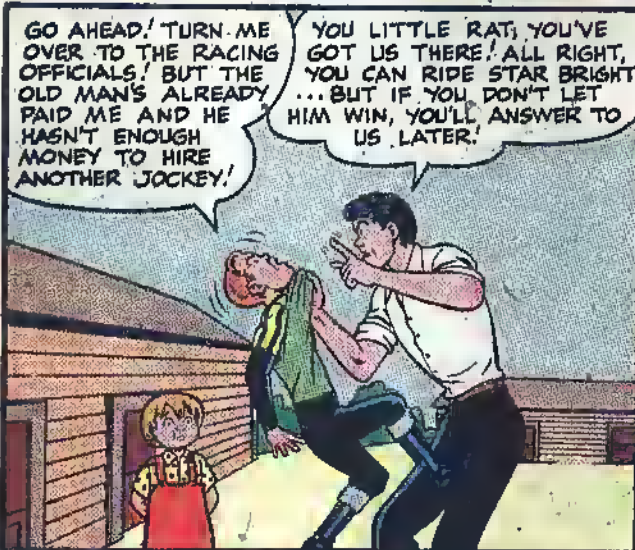
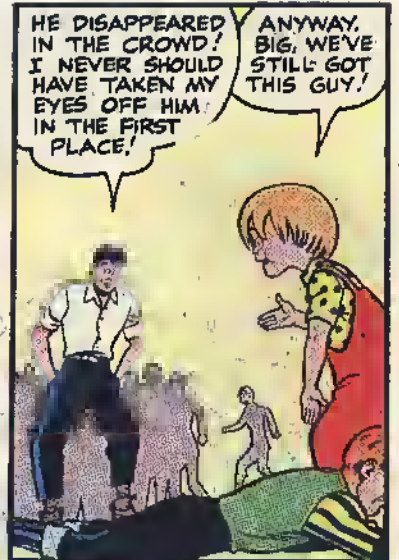


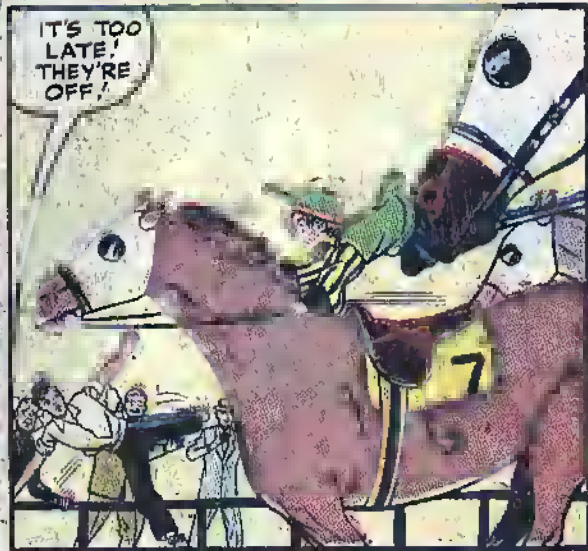
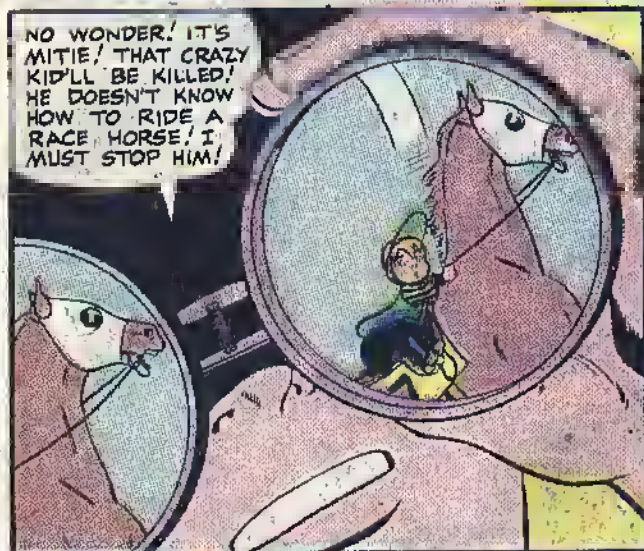
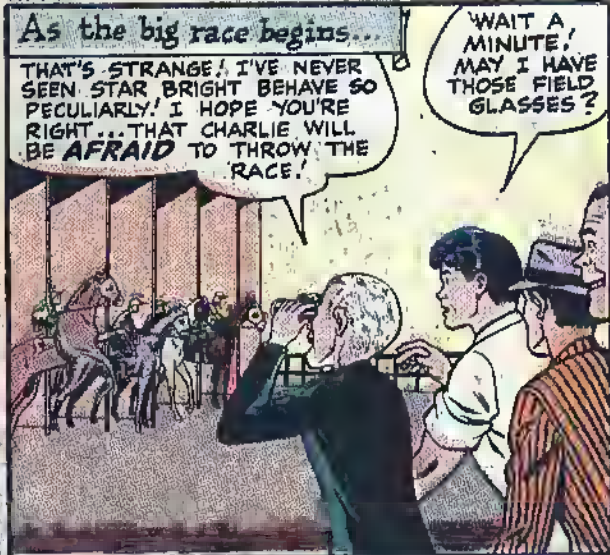
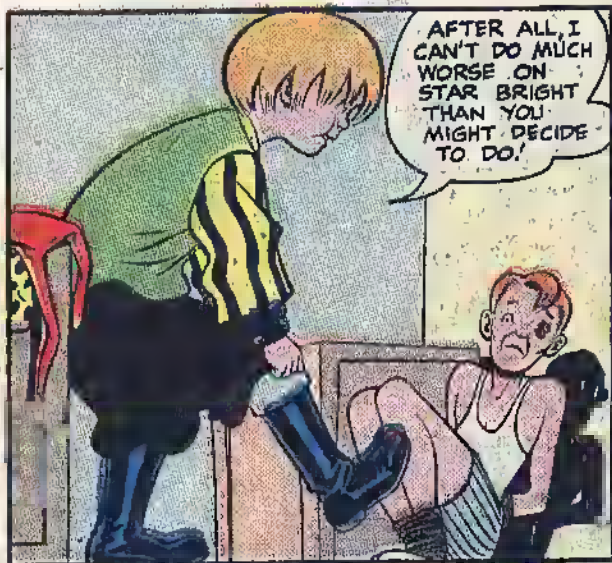


HIT COMICS



HIT COMICS





HIT. COMICS

Betty BATES

DON'T START ANYTHING...

...THAT'S A WARNING TO WOLVES OF THE UNDER-WORLD... WOLVES OF HIGH FINANCIAL POWER... AND JUST PLAIN **WOLVES**...

DISTRICT ATTORNEY BETTY BATES LOOKS LOVELY, LUSCIOUS AND LISSOM... BUT THE JAILS ARE FULL OF BIG BAD BOYS WHO TRIED TO MATCH WITS AND COURAGE WITH HER!



ARE YOU BY ANY CHANCE WHISTLING AT ME?



THAT I WAS, BABY, THAT I WAS! AND WHILE I'M STILL PUCKERED UP, HOW 'BOUT A LITTLE KISS?

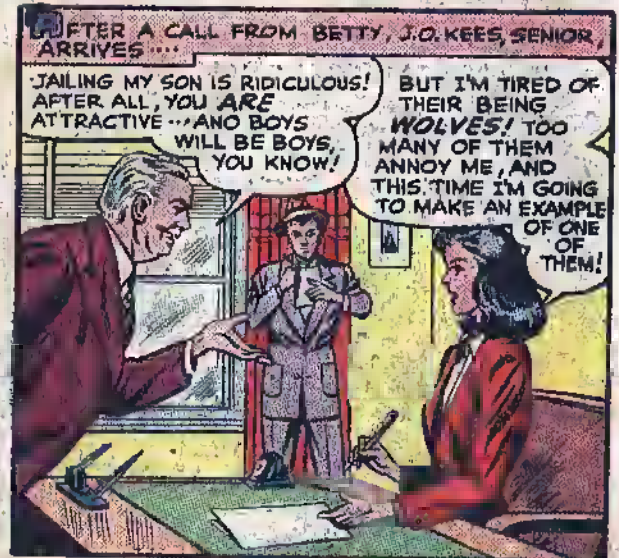
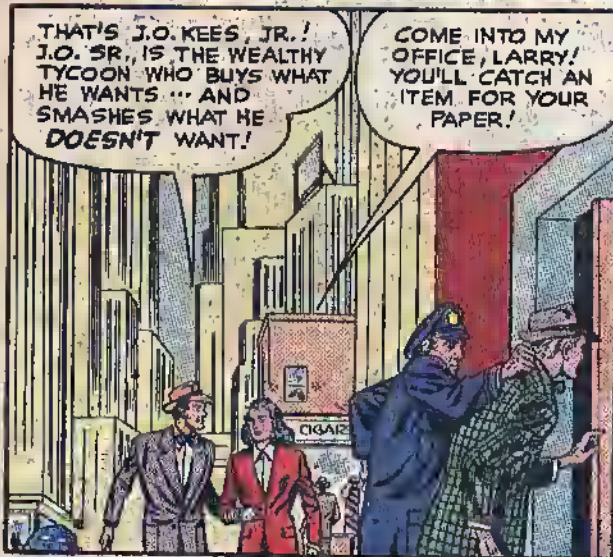
I BEG YOUR PARDON... WHO ARE YOU?

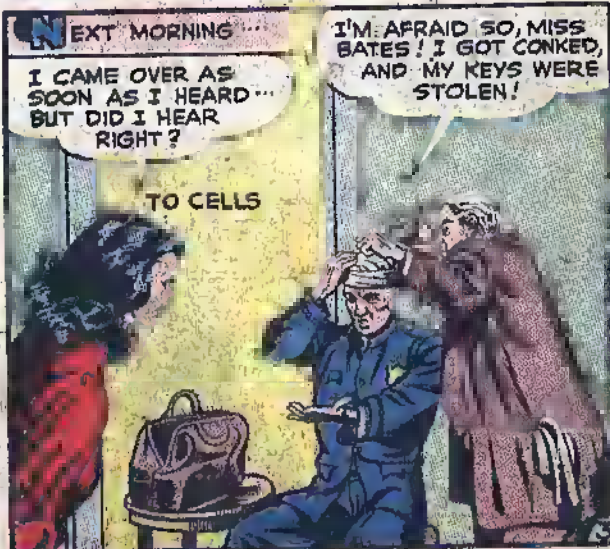
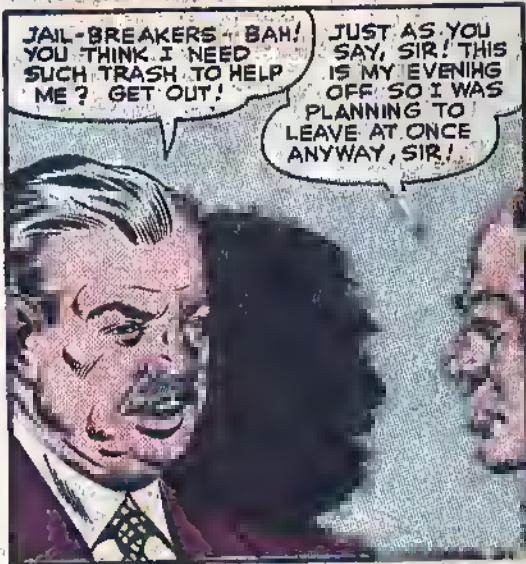
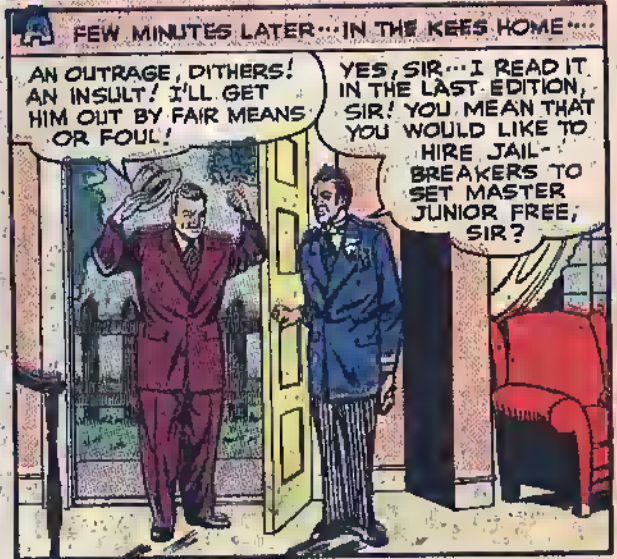


J.O. KEES, JR., AT YOUR SERVICE, FAIR FLUFF! AND YOU?

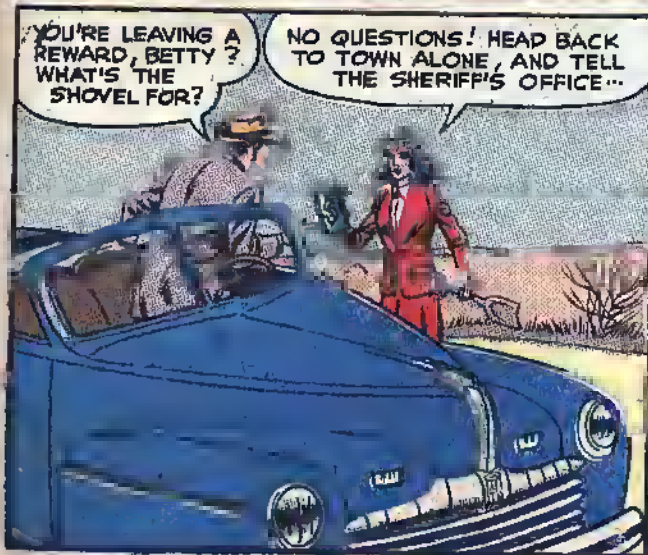
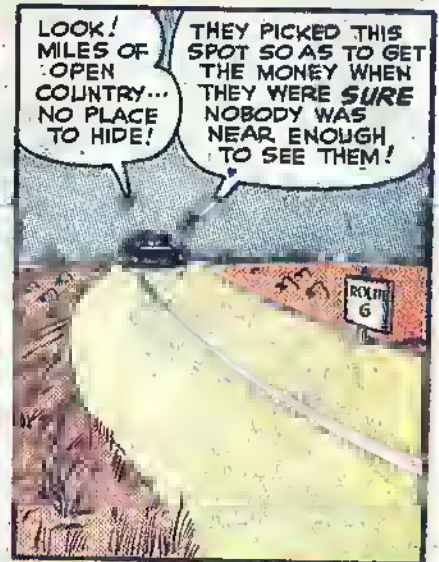
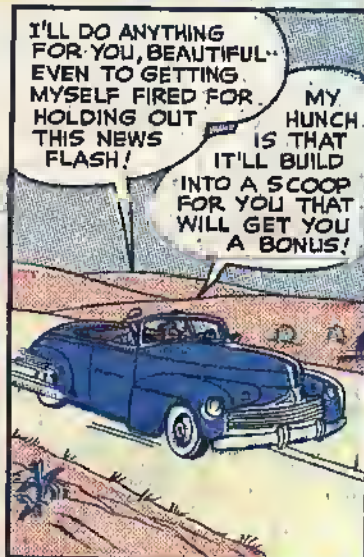
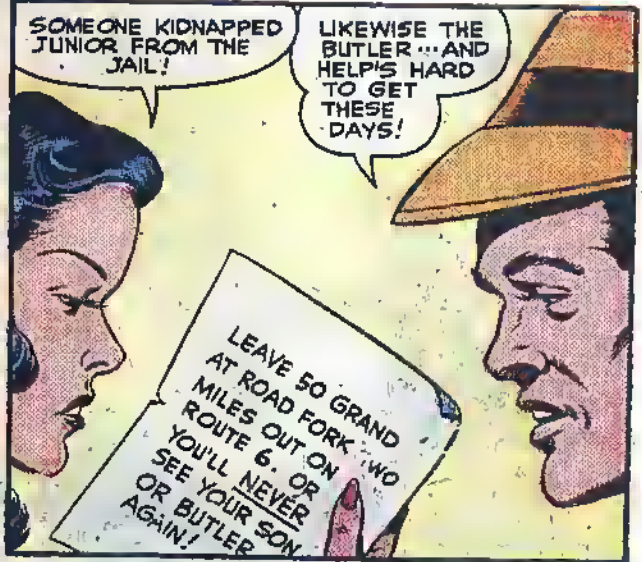
BATES IS THE NAME... **MISS BETTY BATES!**

HIT COMICS





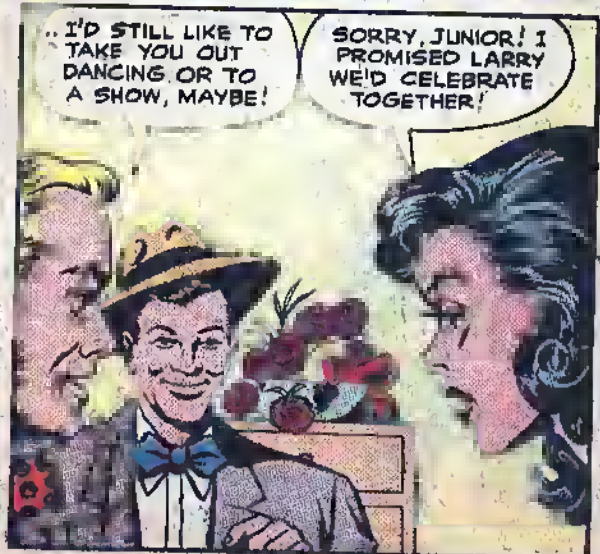
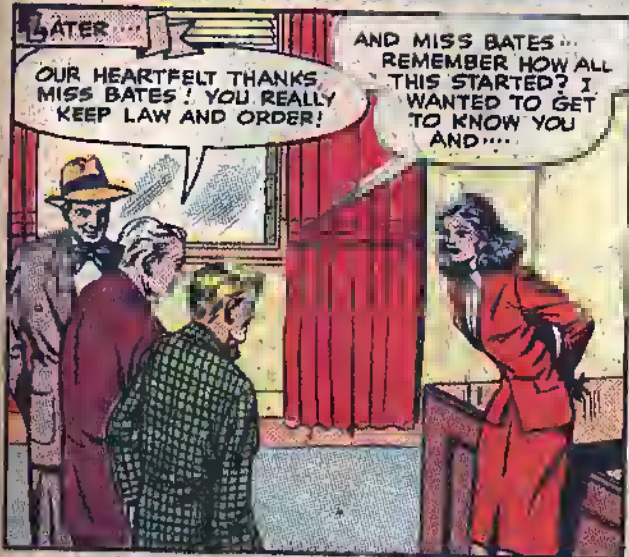
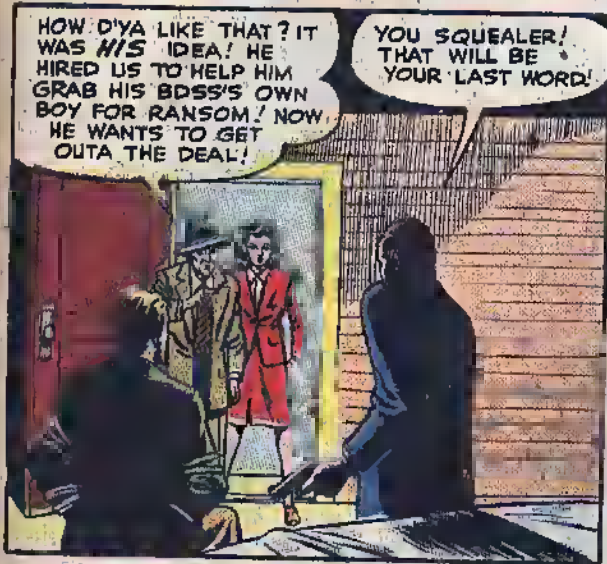
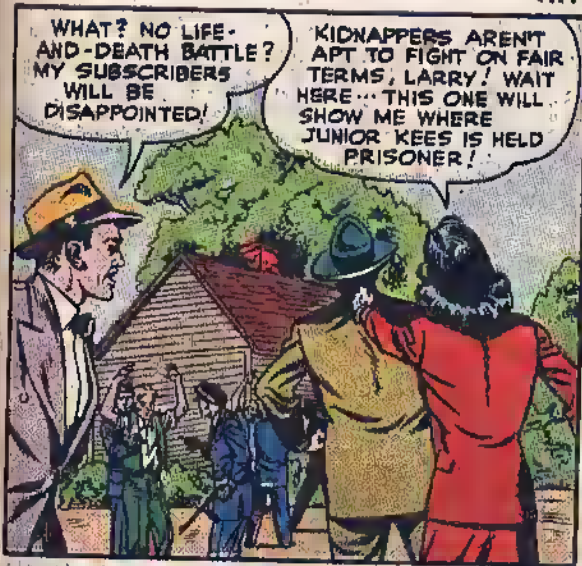
HIT COMICS

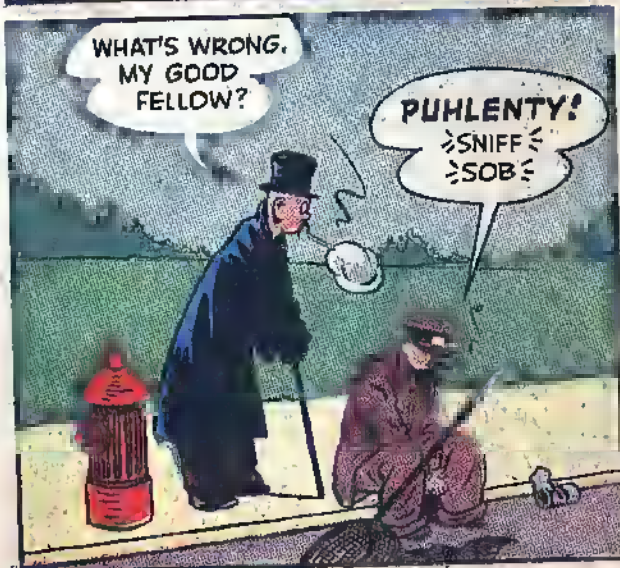
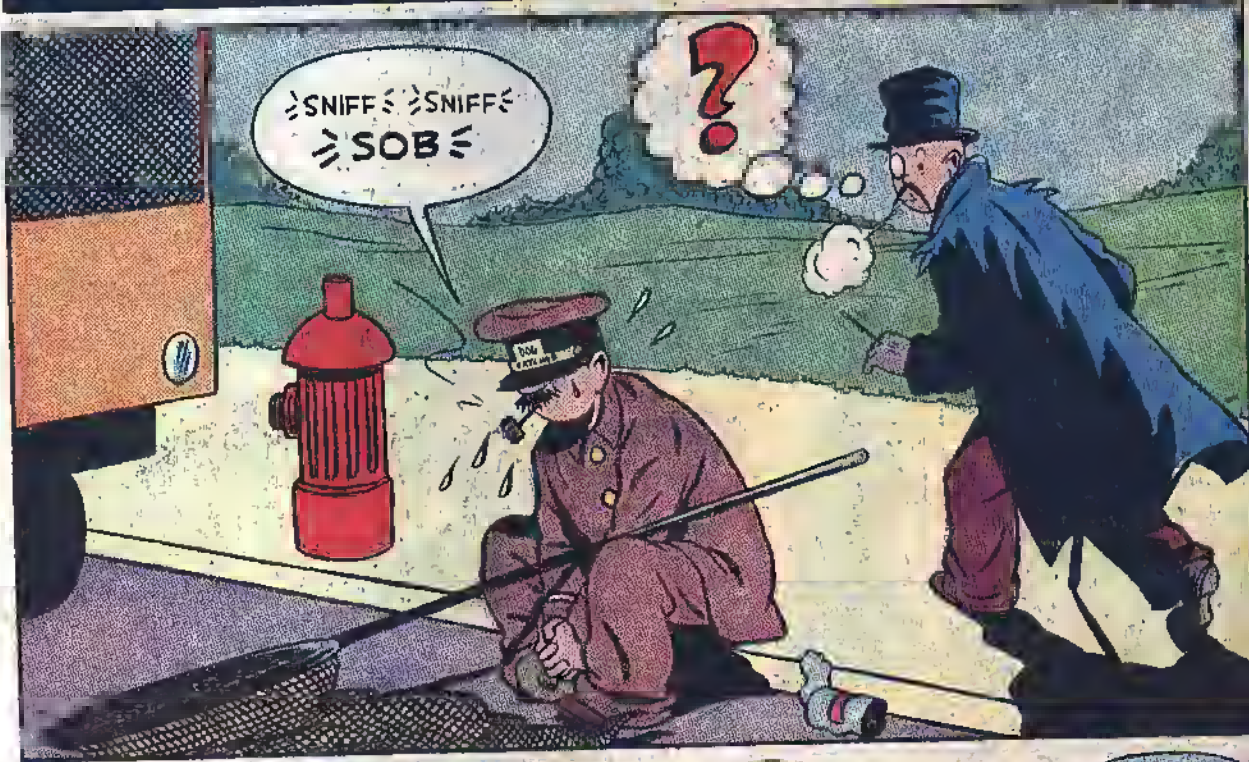
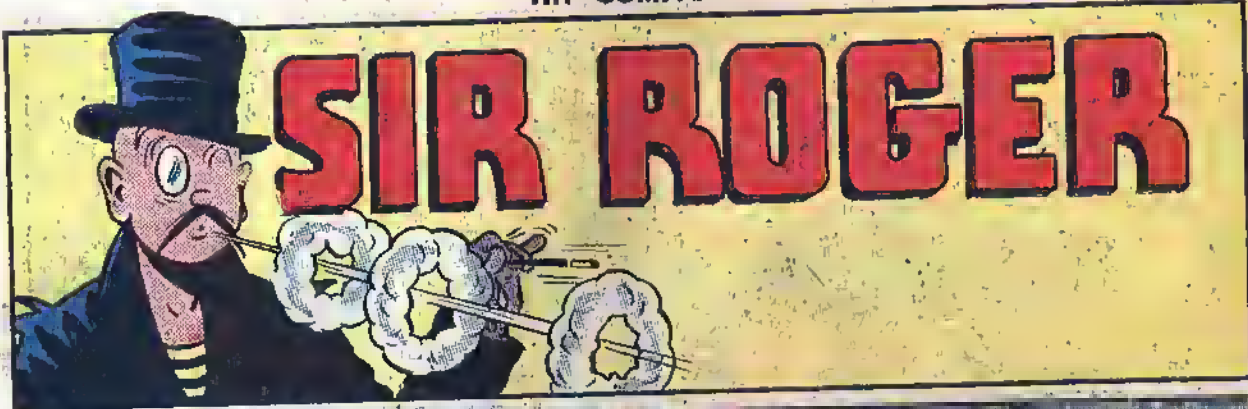


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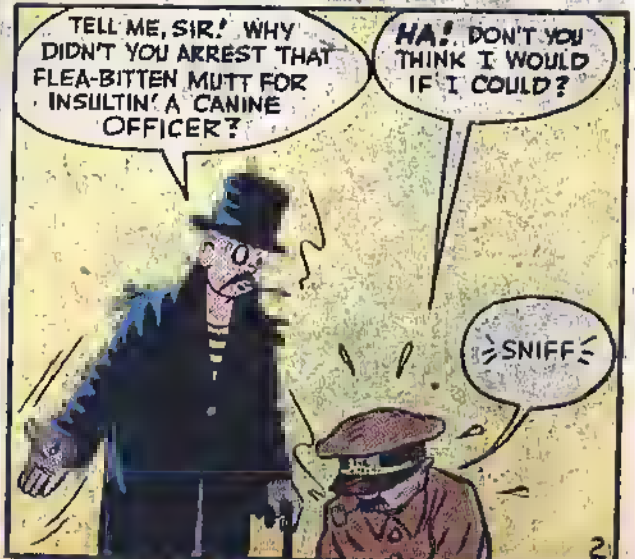
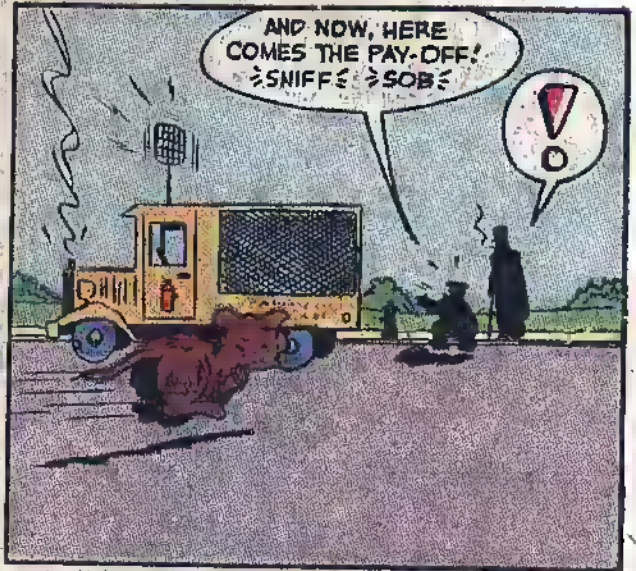
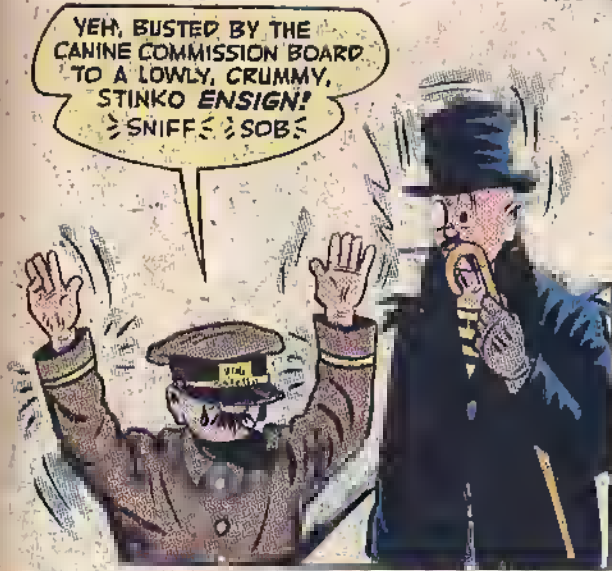


HIT COMICS





HIT COMICS



HIT COMICS

THAT MUTT AND THE REST OF HIS DOGGIE MATES KNOW ME PINS AIN'T WHAT THEY USE TO BE! IN THE GOOD OL' DAYS, WHEN I WUZ IN ME **PRIME**, I'D SPOT THESE MONGRELS FIVE TO TEN MILES AWAY AND, BEFORE YOU COULD SAY JACK ROBINSON I'D BE ON THEIR TAILS LIKE A **P SKATEY-EIGHT!** YEP!

HMMM!

»BURP«

I'M AFRAID ME CAREER 'IS DRAWING TO AN ANATOMIC FINISH! THIS MORNING, THE OL' MAN, CARPETHEAD, HAD ME ON 'THE CARPET, THREATENING ME WITH A DESK JOB IN THE 'LOST-AND-FOUND' IF I RETURN TO HEADQUARTERS WIT' ANOTHER EMPTY WAGON! A DESK JOB WOULD KILL ME!

TSK! TSK!
»BURP«

»SOB«

TELL ME, SIR! DID YOU EVER TRY USING YER **BRAINS** INSTEAD OF YER FEET TO CORRAL THESE MUTTS? DON'T ANSWER... IT'S QUITE OBVIOUS!

?

FETCH ME A **SHOVEL**, SIR, AND I WILL **DEMONSTRATE** THE POWER OF THE BRAIN!

?

JUS' FOLLOW ME!

?

THE SOIL ISN'T EXACTLY THE RIGHT TEMPERATURE --- BUT IT'LL SERVE THE PURPOSE IN AN EMERGENCY! START DIGGIN', SIR!

?

Two hours later...

YOU MAY CEASE
DIGGING, SIR!

?

THIS IS AN OL' TRICK I TAUGHT THE
BORSCHT TRIBE IN AFRICA WHILE
HUNTING THE KING OF BEASTS!

WOTTA BRAIN!
WOTTA BRAIN!

NOW, THE NEXT STEP IS QUITE SIMPLE,
SIR! GO OUT AND BAIT THESE MONGRELS
INTO CHASING YOU TO THIS PIT! I'M SURE
ONE LOOK AT YOU WILL BE SUFFICIENT ---
THE REST'LL BE, SHALL WE SAY,
IN THE PIT!

WOTTA BRAIN!
WOTTA BRAIN!

One hour later...

HERE THEY COME!
ENSIGN IS LEADING
BY TWO LENGTHS
AT THE ---

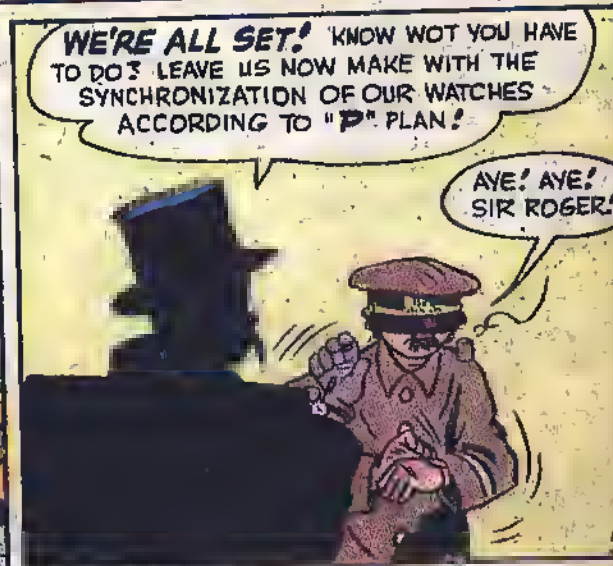
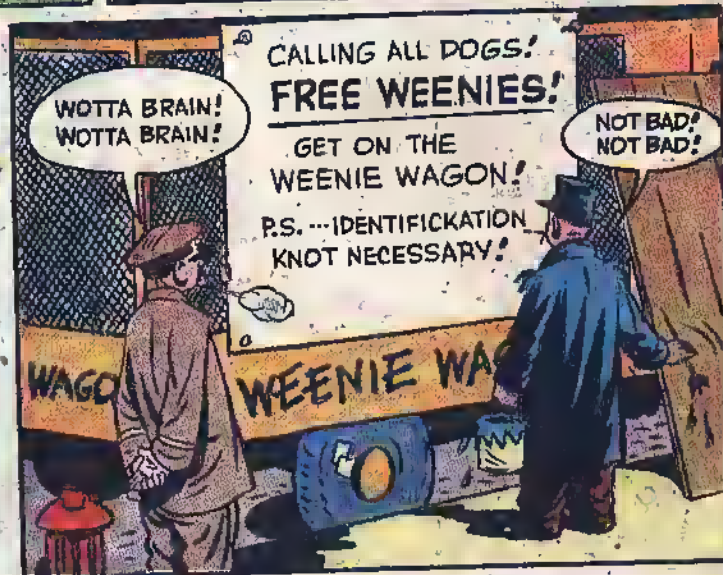
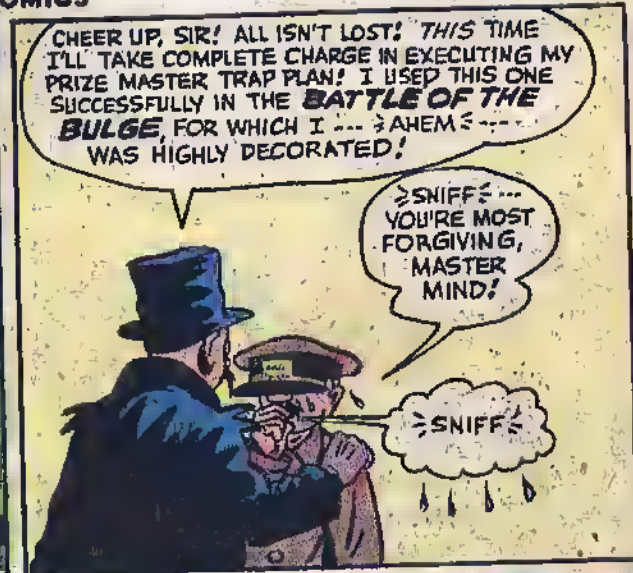
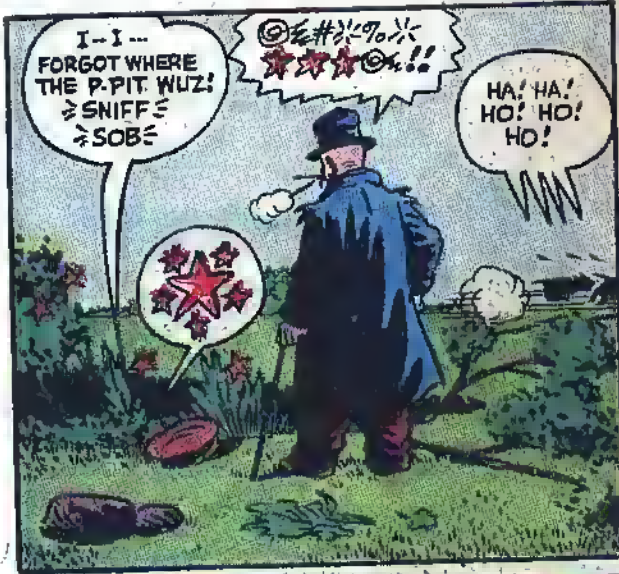
?

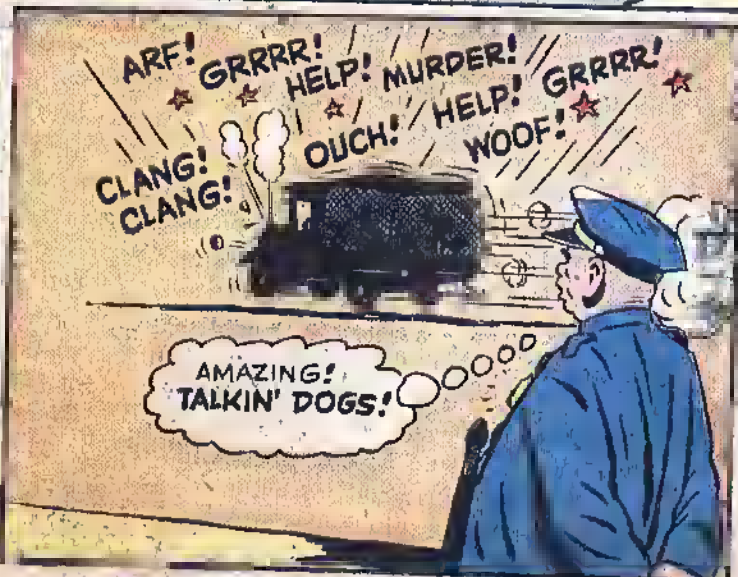
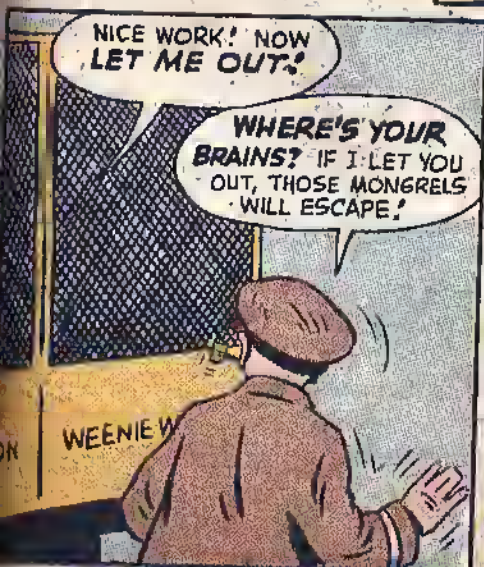
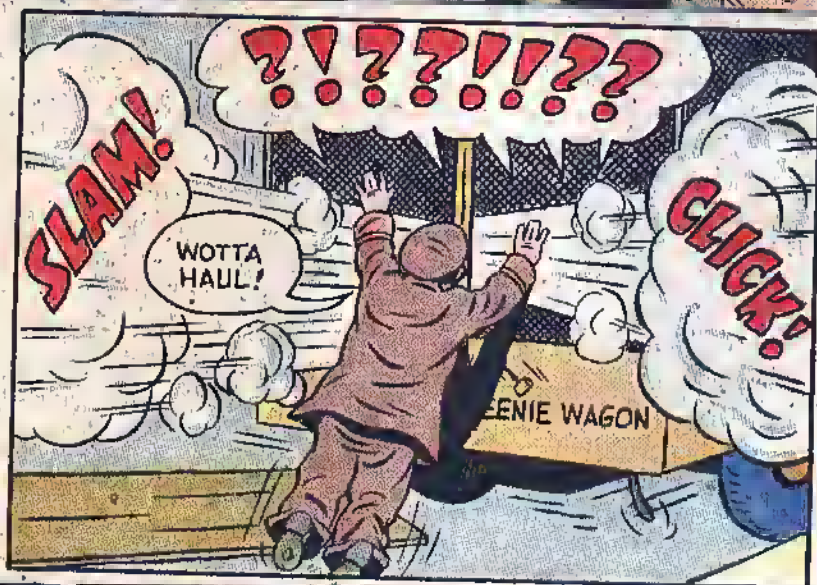
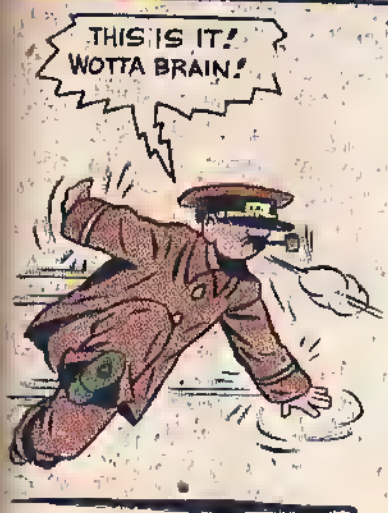
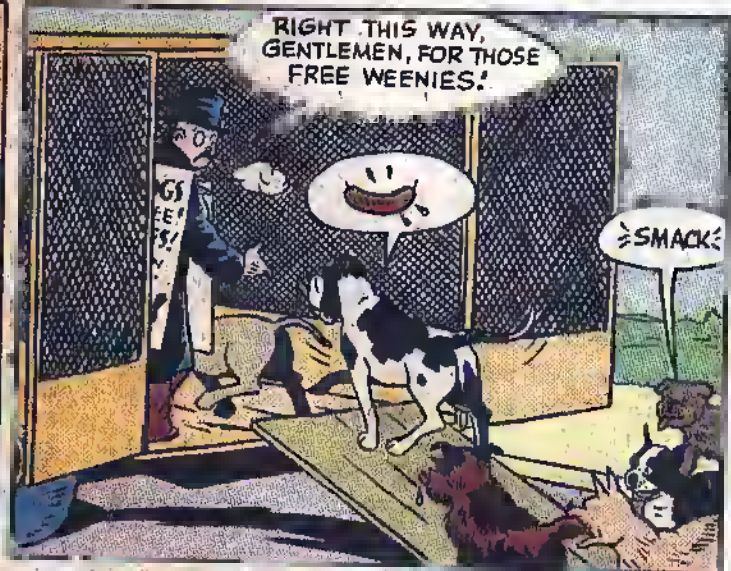
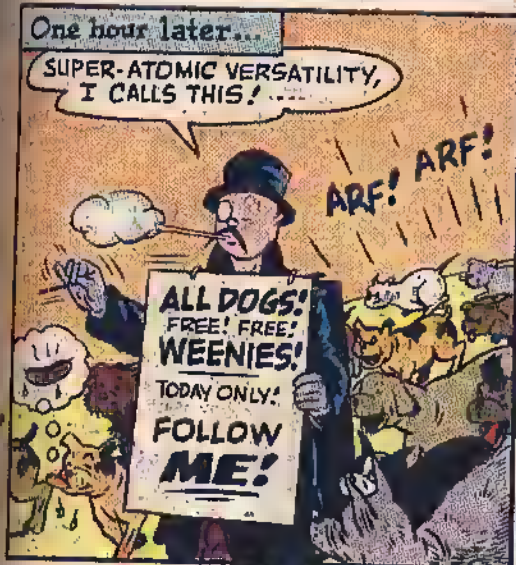
ARF! ARF!
ARF! WOOF! KARE!
GRRRRRRRRRRR!

HELP! HELP!
SIR ROGER!
HELP!

CRASH!

HIT COMICS





DAVY JONES'S LOCKER

I HAD watched the construction of the huge bathysphere for all the months of its building. I knew every feature of it. I had almost come to hate the giant steel ball.

But then I'd figure, toward the end of each day, we're that much nearer the Great Adventure.

Have you ever set out upon a totally unknown venture? It makes your nerve-ends tingle, gives you a feeling of vastness. . . . Or insignificance.

I felt somewhere in between the two. I knew I was about to become a history-making group. There were four of us who would go down in that big ball. How far down? To the very bottom of the deepest of the oceans' depths. The deepest hole in any ocean lies just off Mindanao in the Philippine Islands. It's something like 36,000 feet. That's around seven miles. Imagine it, seven miles down, under billions of tons of salt water!

What would we find down there? Would the ball withstand the enormous pressure? What would happen if the steel crumpled? What could happen? Four young fellows would simply furnish food for some unearthly monster of the vast depths. One grand venture would come to naught.

But such forebodings didn't bother any of us. We were primarily interested in completing the steel sphere, and getting on our way. The world waited for the startling findings we'd broadcast from an under-sea radio, for the colored movies we'd make down there where no man had ever ventured, for the word pictures of the horrific and horrendous creatures that lived in insufferable depths, if anything did.

The *Robin* was the schooner that would take us to the starting point. It is a ship fitted out for explorers of the ocean's bottoms. It is a big three-masted schooner harking back to another era. With sails and a powerful auxiliary engine to overcome calms and warp into tight spots, the *Robin* is an ideal hulk for our purpose.

We were about ready when I got the great

idea. How about it? I asked myself. Protection of the first water. Sure! I took the matter up with the others. At first they thought I was nuts, but I prevailed and at last a rough sketch was made and the men began building this last piece of equipment. It was a tool-steel framework that would encircle the sphere, insulated from the round hull itself, and attached to certain cables and things.

I supervised the job myself. It was my baby. I felt that it might easily save our lives.

The crossing from San Francisco was made in fair time, and we docked in a little land-locked harbor off the Mindanao coast. Here we would take on extra crew members, get our notes and equipment in order, and begin the descent.

It was a blistering hot day. The sun danced in lanes of fire across the bay. We got under sail and that afternoon anchored over THE spot. It was about thirty miles off shore. Here we'd begin the great plunge.

The sphere was on deck, and the heavy cables were being hooked to it and to the crane and winchlass that would lower it down—down—

The four of us climbed in, after shaking hands all around, at 4:30 p.m. We tested the phones, the radio, television equipment, searchlights, cameras. Then the foot-thick hatch cover was screwed on and the oxygen began hissing into the ball.

We had only a faint light through the greenish 18-inch glass windows. Then the crane lifted us and swung us over the side. The sensation of falling began. We dropped fast for the first few hundred feet, then the crew slowed down and our descent was gradual.

Our lights were on. It was inky dark in the water surrounding us. We didn't bother to turn on the searchlights as yet. Time enough for that later.

The inside walls of the sphere began sweating, and we turned on the electric heat. It was cold in there.

"Well, here goes nothing!" grinned Monk

HIT COMICS

Stebbins, radioman. "What does she show, Hank?"

Hank, navigator, glanced at the dial. "4,700 feet."

"Hope she doesn't buckle," said Paul Greer, aeranographer.

I nodded. "Yeah," I said.

At 9,600, we turned on a couple of searchlights and swept the black water. Giant fish cut through the beams. One was twice the size of the largest whale and had only one great eye—in its nose! It looked in at us, then swished away.

"We turned on all searchlights now and left them on. The concentrated beams brilliantly lit a vast area around us. What a weird picture! We were looking at creatures never before seen by man. And such creatures! Such color!

There was a horse-like monster—a counterpart of the well known tiny seahorse, that kept galloping downward with us, shaking his head and kicking out at us with his fins.

"Ye gods!" gasped Hank. "If that old plug ever let go a real kick he'd bash us in! How much you guess he'd weigh?"

I told him, "Probably 30 tons, Hank."

"Whew!"

Then a monstrous sea serpent hove into view. I've never even dreamed of such a beast. From what we could see of his 40-foot-thick round body, he must have been 300 feet long. His head was flat and looked very much as did ancient prints of dragons. His eyes were five feet across, and when he opened his vast mouth it was to look into the entrance of Mammoth Cave.

"I've seen a few but never anything like that fellow," said Stebbins wryly. "My gosh!"

The squid showed up then. But what a squid! Big as a small planet, he had fully fifty mile-long tentacles. The light outside was suddenly blotted out. We were in total darkness. At first we thought the electric system had failed. Then I remembered.

"The darn octopus shot out his ink screen," I said.

The blackness lasted twenty minutes, then the lights showed again.

The descent dial now read 31,427 feet down! Nearly six miles! The movie cameras had been

going constantly. I kept up a running description over the radio of what we were seeing. Recordings were made of every word up on the schooner. We had a three-way coverage of this undersea spectacle.

At 33,000 feet, a terrific current caught us, swung the bathysphere like a giant pendulum, and then we were heading off on a tangent at a hundred miles an hour. At first we figured it was some sub-sea current, then we noted that part of the light was blacked out. Then we knew.

A monster had us in its mouth! The incredible beast was swimming at an enormous pace toward—what? Possibly some subterranean cave. He might snap the great cables and we'd never be heard of again.

"The juice!" I yelled. "Turn it on!"

Hank threw the switch. Instantly our speed slowed and we knew that whatever giant had mouthed us had now let go.

Paul Greer mopped his face. "Thank goodness for that invention of yours, Bob," he said. "2,500 volts must've given the old boy quite a jolt."

The sphere was acting strange now. We were no longer descending. The ball listed to one side and slowly turned around. The phone was dead! I yelled and screamed into the transmitter. No use.

"Boys," I said, "we're out loose from the cables!"

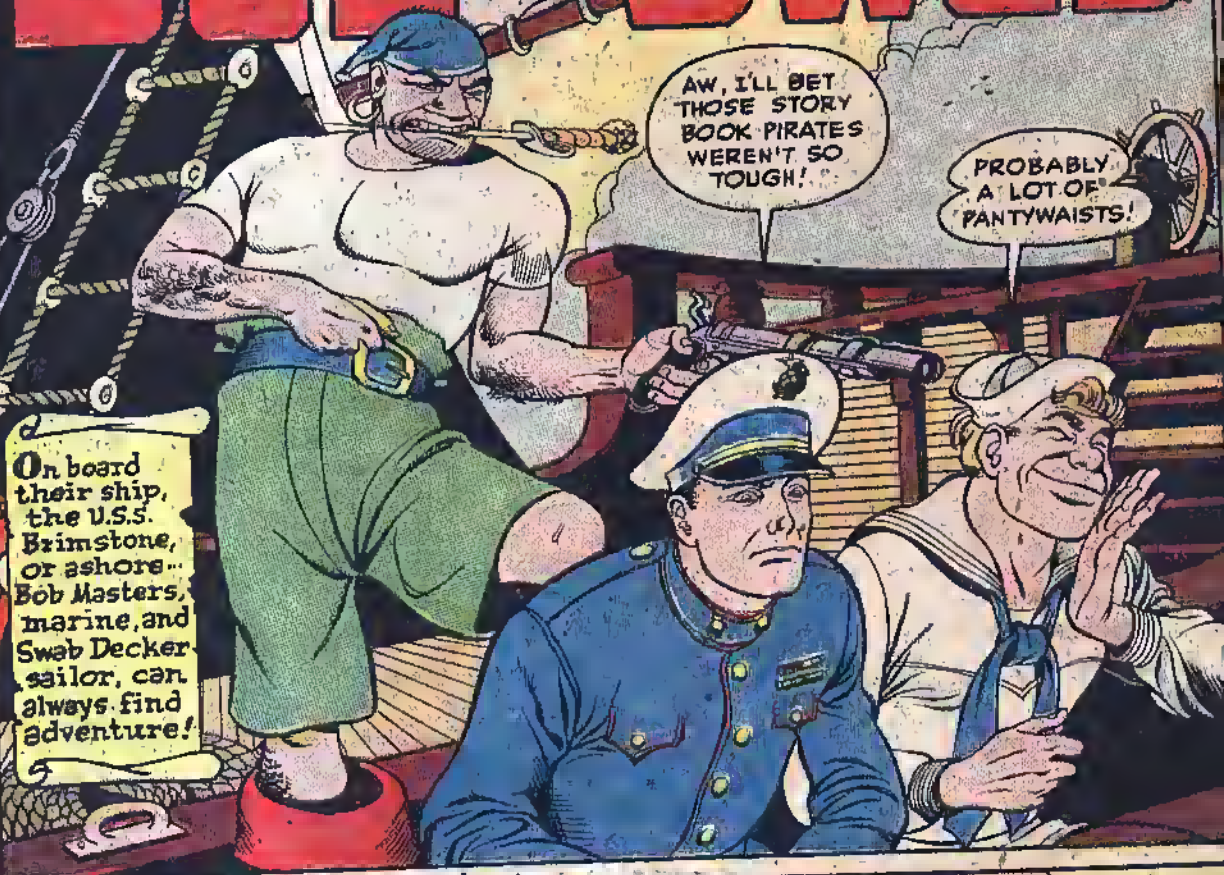
Then Hank shouted, pointing at the descent meter. We were rising at enormous speed. 15,000 feet—13,000—9,000 . . .

That was my moment of greatest fear. The hends. All divers got them coming up too fast. What would happen?

We shot through the surface, the daylight blinding us, and hurtled upward far above the water. We turned half over and began falling at a great rate. We made a splash that must have put any whale to shame. And we were only a half mile from the schooner. They reached us minutes later.

But none of us were awake. The shock of rising so rapidly, the fall into the water, had knocked us all out. But once aboard the schooner again, and feeling in fair condition, we were all pleased to see and hear the wonderful records we'd brought from Davy Jones' Locker.

Bob and Swab



AW, I'LL BET THOSE STORY BOOK PIRATES WEREN'T SO TOUGH!

PROBABLY A LOT OF PANTYWAISTS!

On board their ship, the U.S.S. Brimstone, or ashore... Bob Masters, marine, and Swab Decker, sailor, can always find adventure!

HERE I AM, ALL SET TO GO DOWN TO CENTRAL AMERICA FOR THE BIGGEST SMUGGLING JOB IN YEARS... AND WE CAN'T GET TWO MORE MEN TO MAKE UP A CREW!

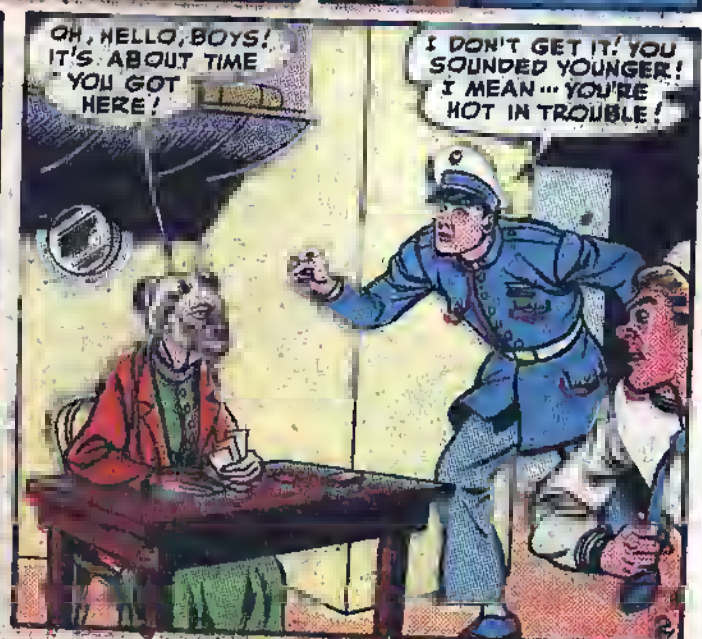
I TRIED EVERYTHING, CAPTAIN! THEY WON'T COME ABOARD THE MAISIE ANN! THEY'RE TOO SCARED OF YOU!

I'LL GET TWO MORE SEAMEN IF I HAVE TO KILL 'EM TO DO IT!

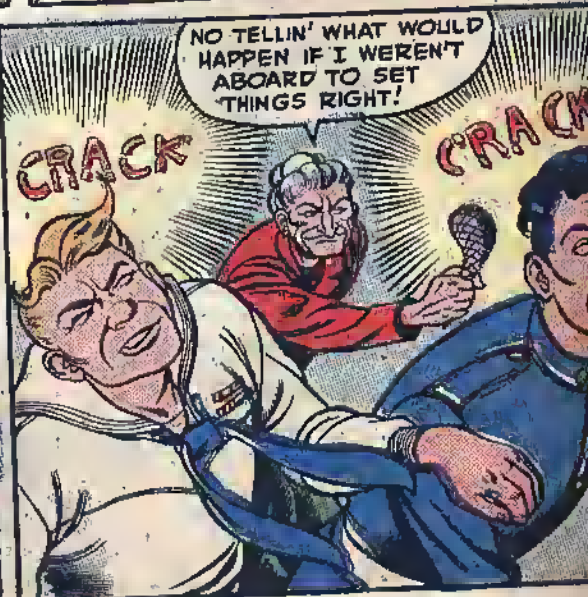
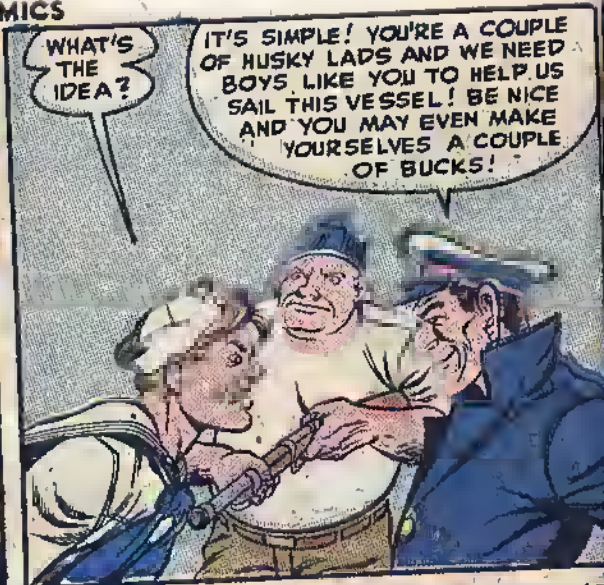
At that moment...

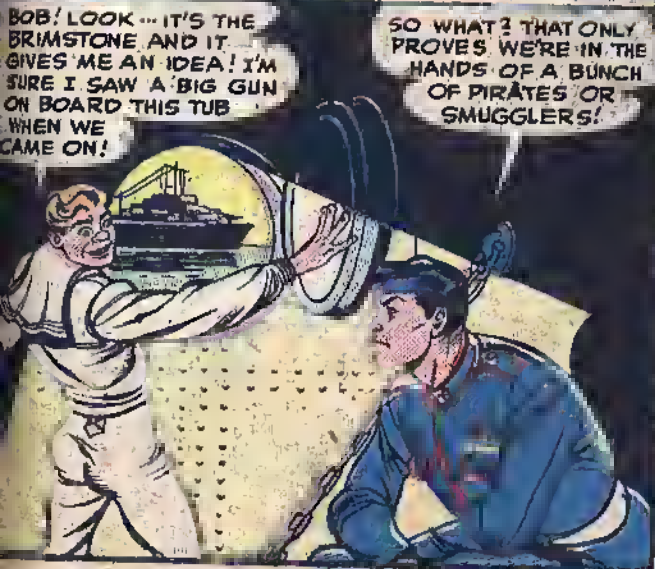
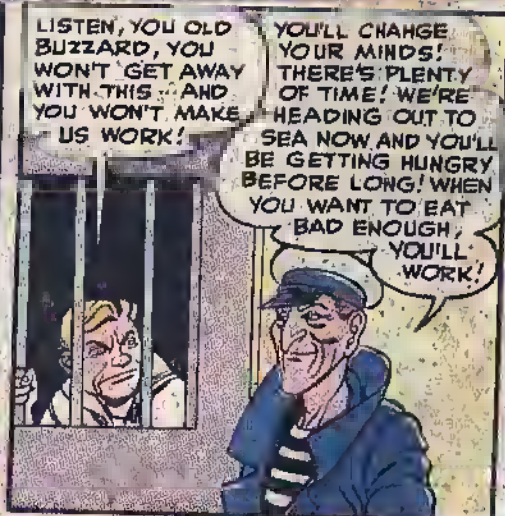
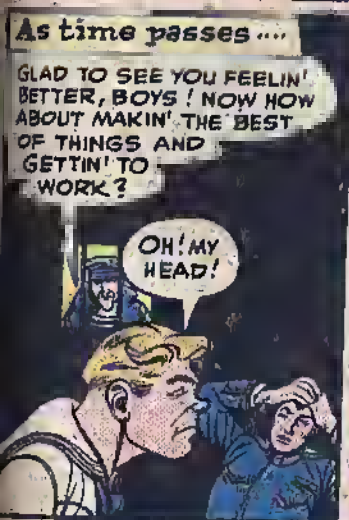
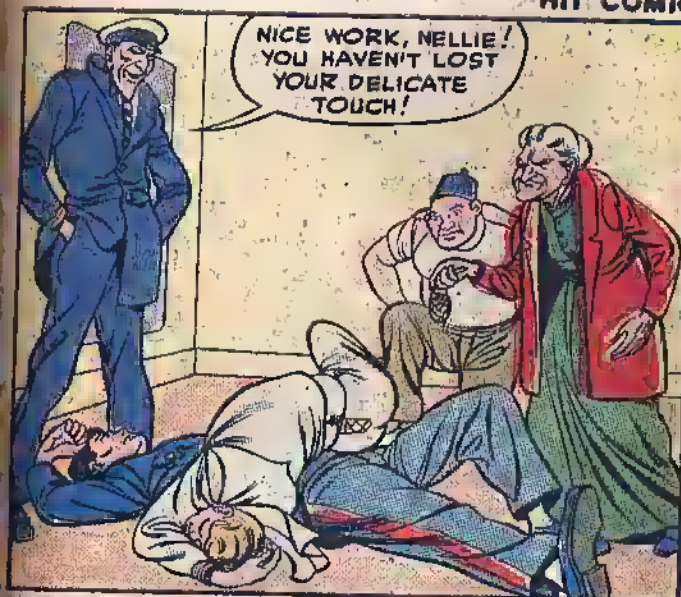
OH, BOY! THREE WHOLE DAYS ASHORE! AM I GONNA BURN UP THIS TOWN!

HIT COMICS

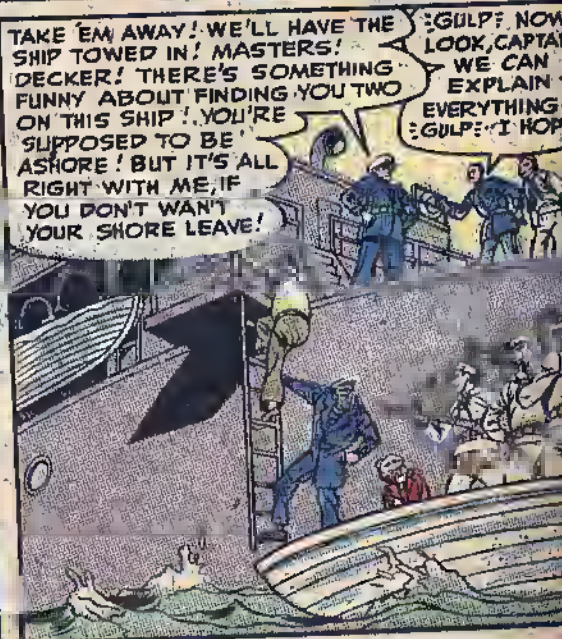
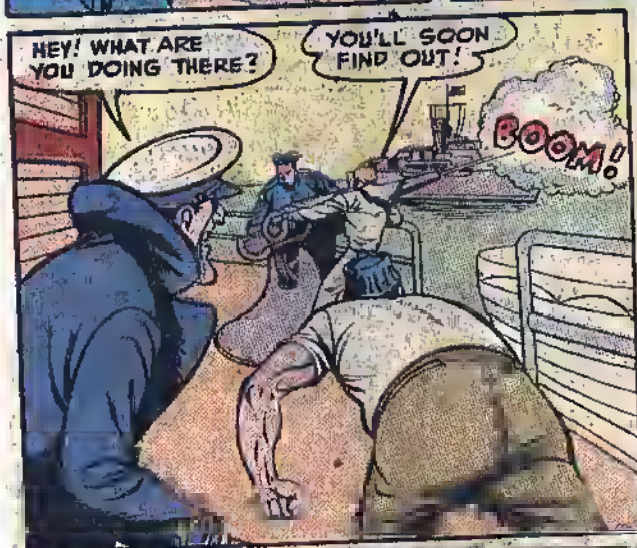
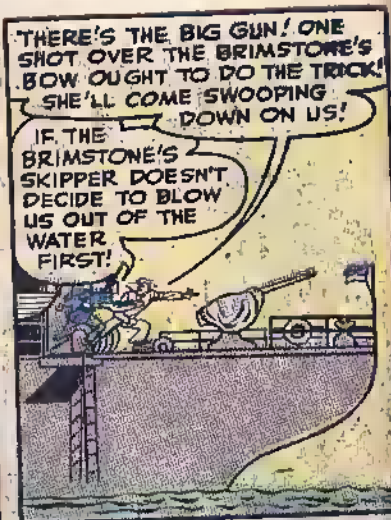
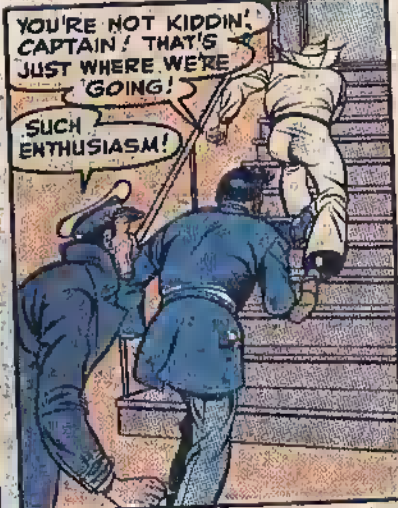
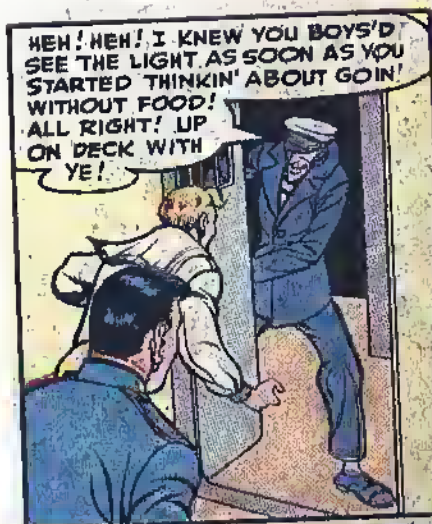


HIT COMICS





HIT COMICS



HIT COMICS

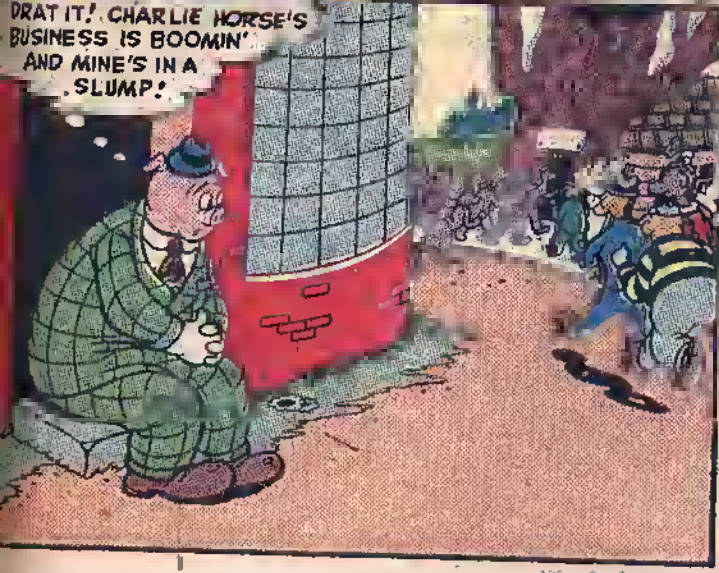
CHARLIE HORSE

SAY, MILLIE,
I MUST BE GETTING
GOOD AT THIS RHUMBA
STUFF! I DON'T EVEN
FEEL AS IF MY FEET
ARE TOUCHING THE
GROUND!

OW!
I KNOW
THEY AREN'T!



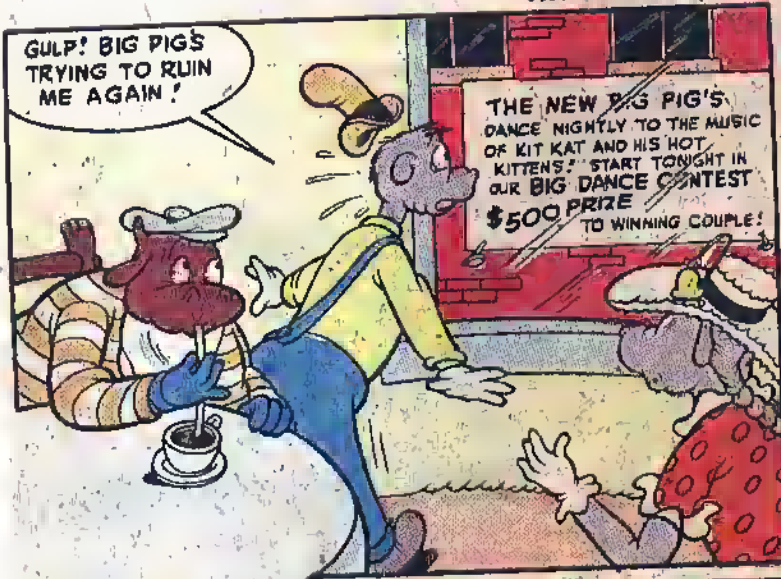
DRAIT IT! CHARLIE HORSE'S
BUSINESS IS BOOMIN'
AND MINE'S IN A
SLUMP!



I'VE GOT IT! I'LL GET A
BAND AND HAVE DANCING
IN MY PLACE! THAT OUGHTA
PULL 'EM IN!



HIT COMICS



GULP! BIG PIG'S TRYING TO RUIN ME AGAIN!

THE NEW BIG PIG'S DANCE NIGHTLY TO THE MUSIC OF KIT KAT AND HIS HOT KITTENS! START TONIGHT IN OUR BIG DANCE CONTEST \$500 PRIZE TO WINNING COUPLE!



WE'LL FOOL HIM, CHARLIE! WE'LL ENTER THE CONTEST AND WIN THE \$500!

BOY, WILL THAT BURN HIM UP! BET HE'LL WISH HE'D NEVER GOT THE IDEA IN THE FIRST PLACE!



ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?

NOT NOW, MY GRUESOME GLAMOR GIRL! I GOT A REPORT TO MAKE!

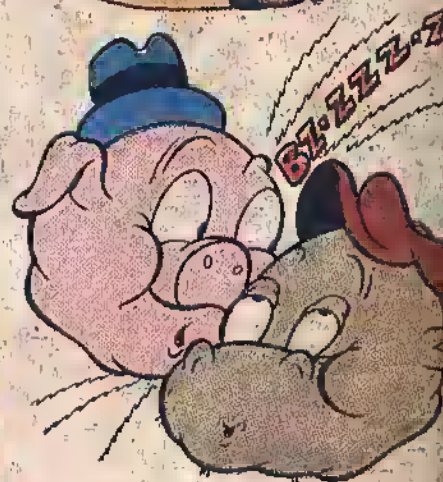
SO I FIGURE IT OUGHTA BE WORTH AT LEAST A PIN TO YOU TO KNOW THAT CHARLIE AND HIS GIRL FRIEND ARE FIXIN' TO WALK OFF WITH YOUR CONTEST!

IT SURE IS, BULL GORE! BOY, WILL THEY BE FOOLED? SAY, SEND HIPPO POTAMUS OVER IF YOU SEE HIM!



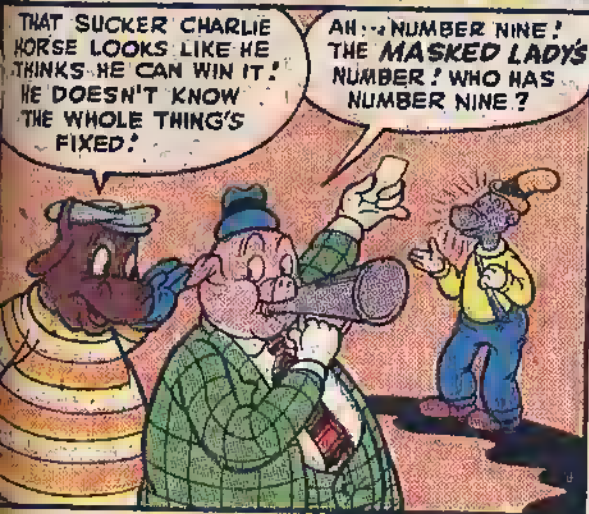
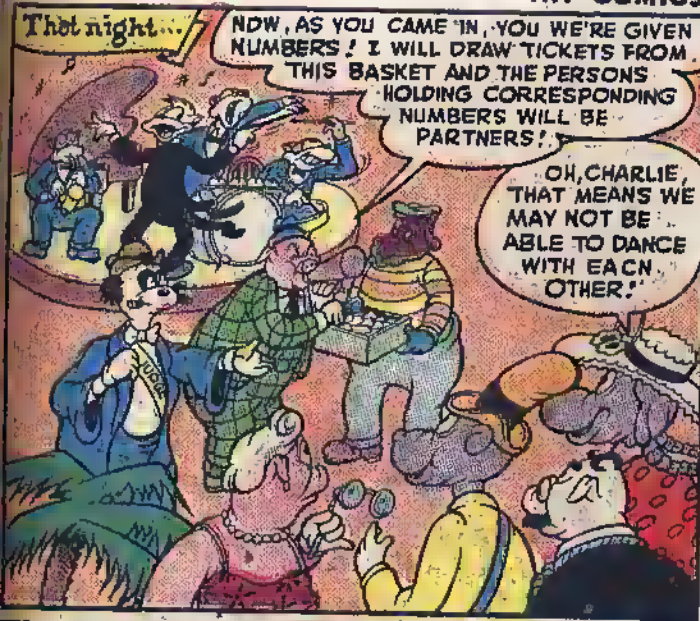
HERE'S THE EASIEST SAWBUCK YOU EVER EARNED, HIPPO! NOW JUST DO AS I SAY TONIGHT!

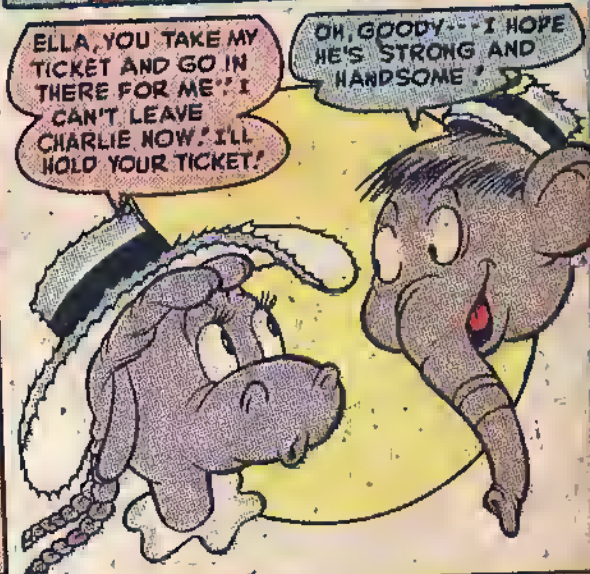
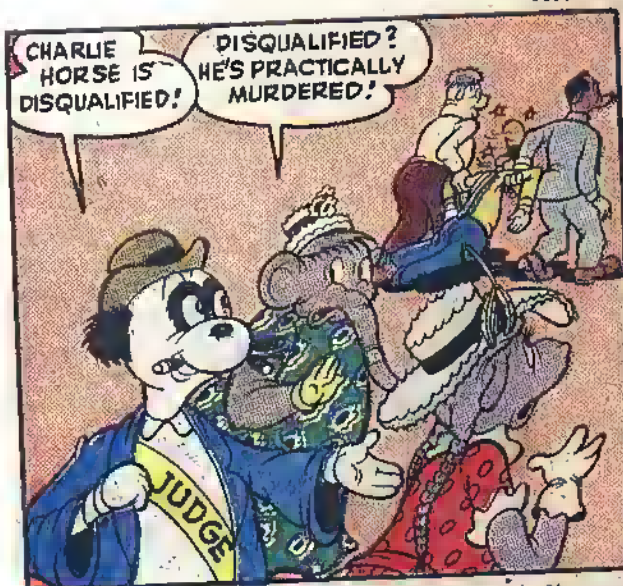
JUST THE IDEA OF EARNING MONEY SMELLS OF WORK... AND YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT WORK! BUT FOR A FRIEND AND A SAWBUCK, I'LL DO IT! GIVE!



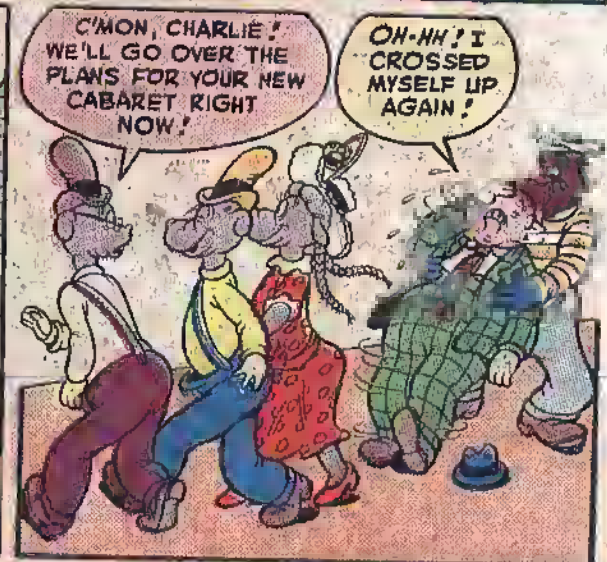
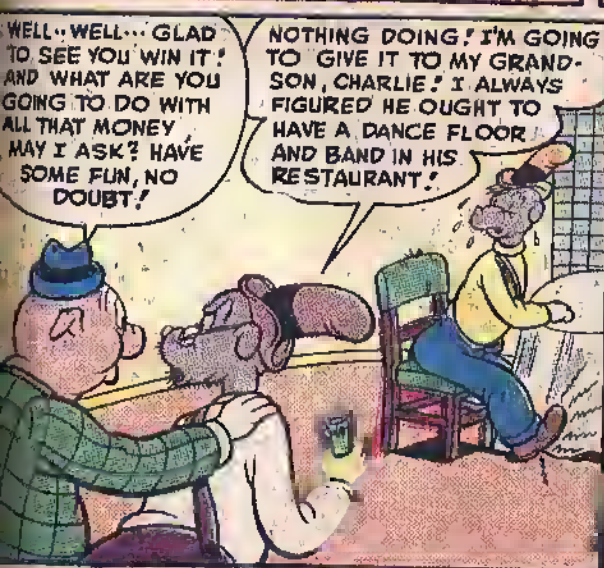
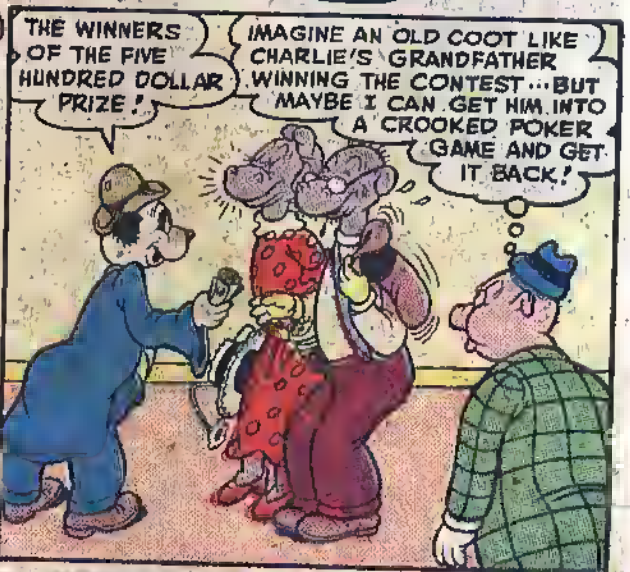
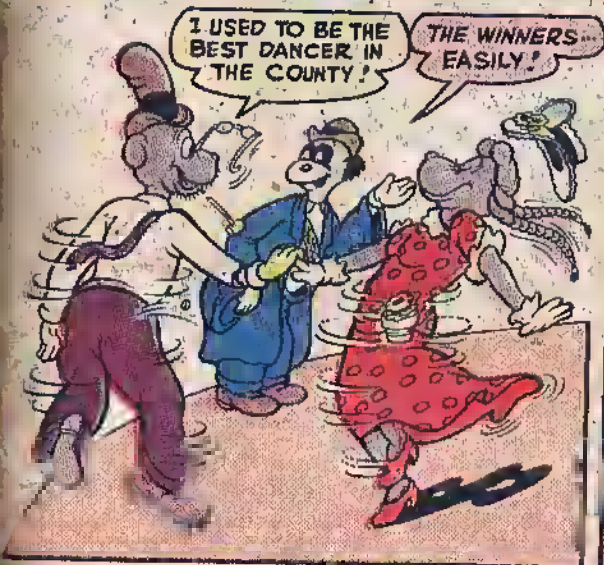
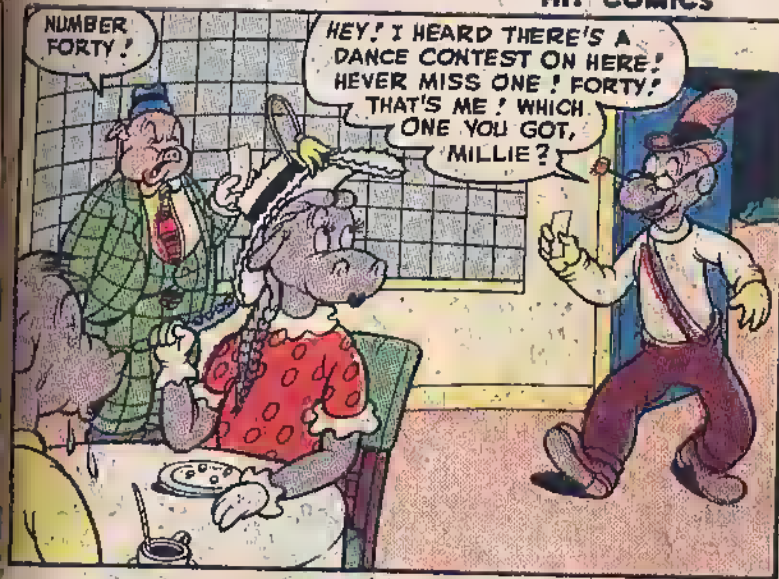
ZZZZZZ

HIT COMICS



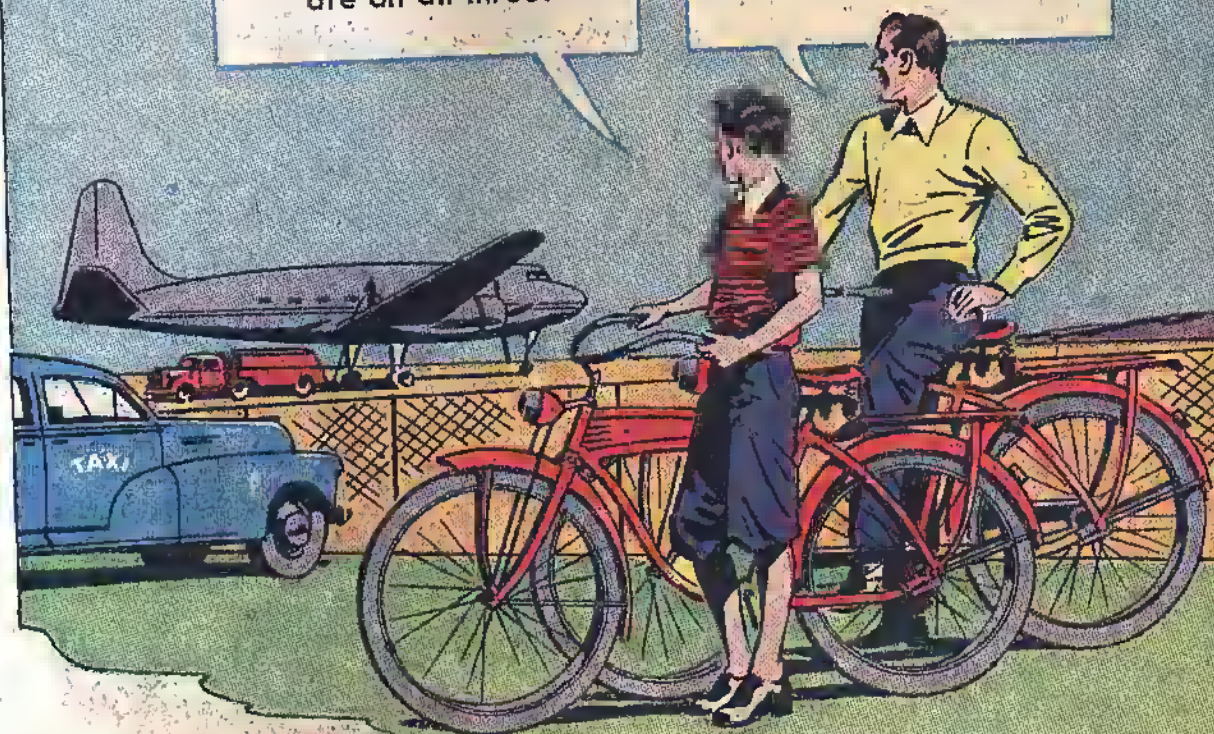


HIT COMICS



"Gash Dad, you mean
Bendix Brakes
are an all three!"

"Yes Son—Bendix builds
brakes for all types of Air-
craft and Automotive use!"



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If you want the latest and finest coaster brake be-
sure that your new bike is equipped with a Bendix
Coaster Brake. It is made by one of America's
leading brake manufacturers and has all kinds
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IT STOPS QUICKER

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- ★ Longer Life ★ Fewer Parts ★ Easier to Pedal
- ★ Stops Quicker ★ Coasts Longer

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION OF



ELMIRA, NEW YORK

What's My Job?—I Manufacture Weaklings into MEN!

Charles Atlas

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

GIVE ME a skinny, peopless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll feel and look different! You'll begin to **LIVE!**



Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN—IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS! "Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple, those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge, and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over. 2,000,000 fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and how I'm paring down fat, flabby ones—how I'm turning them into breath-taking human dynamos of real MANPOWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the coupon at right, and you will receive at once my FREE book—"Everlasting Health and Strength" that PROVES with actual snap-photos what "Dynamic Tension" has done for them—what it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3307, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

FREE

Mail the coupon below right now for my FREE illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about "Dynamic Tension" methods. Crammed with pictures, facts! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 0000, 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3307
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name _____
(Please print or write plainly)
Address _____
City _____ Zone No. _____
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1 WHAT'RE YOU DOIN', SPEEDY? I'VE SET A TRAP FOR THOSE GUYS WHO HAVE BEEN STEALIN' BIKES HERE AT TH' SCHOOL YARD

2 THERE ARE SOME GUYS WALKIN' UP TO MY BIKE NOW—HURRY UP, MERILEE . . . GET TH' POLICE!

3 THIS BIKE HAS A CYCLOCK! I CAN'T— OH, OH, TH' COPS! STAND WHERE YOU ARE!

BE SURE TO LOOK FOR THE SCHWINN SEAL OF QUALITY ON THE FRAME BENEATH THE SADDLE

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EXCITING MOVIE STAR-BICYCLE FOLDER
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